Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

VOL. X. BELLEFONTE, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPT. 4, 1878. NO. 35.

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

Terms, $2.00 per annnm in Advance

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

BISMARCK weighs 243 pounds, and isn't satisfied.

BUTLER will run (crazy) for Governor of Massachusetts.

IT'S Senator Alexander just now. Galang, boys!

THE Main building of the Paris Exposition is to be preserved.

EX-GOV. SETH PADELFORD, of Rhode Island, is dead.

SENATOR SHARON, of Nevada, will resign his seat in the U. S. Senate.

A FUSION between Huntingdon Democrats and Greenbackers has been effected.

PRESIDENT HAYES will extend his western trip to Bismarck, Dakota Ter.

MR. MEEK, of the *Watchman*, last week announced himself as a candidate for Congress.

THE next Congress may have to decide who will be our next President. Remember this, Republicans.

THE fall meeting of the National Rifle Association will begin at Creedmore, on Tuesday, September 17th.

IT won't be long until the downtrodden Benedict will be compelled to wrestle manfully with the historical stovepipe.

Now that Kearney is moving westward, eastern people would like to know whether his trip has benefitted the laboring man.

EX-STATE TREASURER BICKEL has made a statement which does not tell why his bond is not on file at Harrisburg.

EVEN the *Watchman* feels relieved because Potter has ceased to investigate. We thought it would get sick of the dirty thing.

THE Philadelphia *Times* amused its readers one day last week with a serio-comic production on the family album.

THERE is a gleam of genuine philosophy in *Wild Oats* when it says that "the girl who wears a diamond ring generally has an itchy nose."

THE Connecticut Republicans will meet in convention on the 24th of September, at Hartford, and the Democrats on the 17th of the same month, at New Haven.

SENATOR BLAINE will speak in North Carolina during the campaign this fall. Look out, Jimmy, the shot-gun policy is in vogue in the Old North State.

THE English Government will endorse for the Sultan to the tune of $25,000,000. This may be set down as another scheme to secure a slice of Turkey.

J. H. FRYE, of Washington county, publishes a card to say that he is a Republican, and that the Greenbackers have used his name without his consent.

THE bankrupt law ended last Saturday. Shortly after the act authorizing its repeal was passed, there was a general rush made to secure its benefits.

MARSHAL MCMAHON'S term as President of France expires on the 19th of November. Leon Gambetta is the people's choice to succeed McMahon.

A RE-OPENING of the Presidential business is sure to come during the next Congress. The effect upon the rival of trade now going on will be disastrous.

What Do They Want, and What Do They Mean?

All persons who take pains to consider the political situation in a thoughtful manner, admit that the disturbing element in our politics at this time is the new party, or the theorists and agitators who are endeavoring to form a new organization which calls itself by various names, which an attempt has been made to consolidate in the comprehensive designation of the "National Greenback - Labor" party. The subjects included in the very indefinite platforms of principles and in the utterances generally of the apostles and disciples of this heterogeneous compound, are as vast and varied, almost, as political and social science themselves. Indeed, there is no principle, and scarcely a speculative theory in the whole range of modern investigation that is not included in the pretended plans and purposes of the new organizers. Can it be supposed for one moment that the blatant shriekers for labor reform and unlimited greenbacks have solved all these important problems, that they, and they only, understand all those questions which for ages have formed the subject of the most serious study and earnest effort of the wisest and best of political and social economists? Yet such is their pretence, when reduced to its practical significance, and the wonder of wonders is that so many of the people should really believe in them.

To consider this subject very seriously, to really point out the fallacy of the conclusions and the proposals of the leaders in this movement would be an utterly vain and useless piece of work. In the first place the reformers themselves understand not at all what they are talking about; and what is of far more conquence, and makes the whole subject so discouraging in every effort to deal with it seriously, not a man of the great mass of voters who are to be enthused and led with the specious reasonings and brilliant promises held out to them, is capable of understanding any of these questions, even in its first principles; not one of them is capable of understanding—what could be readily demonstrated to an intelligent mind that their self-constituted leaders are quite as blind in reality as the blind men they are so recklessly leading—by means of their mutual blindness—into the ditch of supreme political folly and madness.

This is a sweeping assertion, and to some may appear an unauthorized one, yet any thinking person will acknowledge that it is true. The subject of the mutual relations of labor and capital is one of the most momentous that has engaged or will engage the earnest thought and effort of thinking men and patriots for ages past and to come. It is so comprehensive in its various bearings that very few—even of the deepest thinkers and philosophers—have assumed to understand its elementary principles, and no one has been so daring in his egotism as to pretend that he understood all the relations of the vast subject. Yet the leaders of the new party would seem to claim that they all at once had reached firm and unquestionable conclusions upon this topic, and that their methods, if carried out in politics, are capable of producing the entire change in our social and political affairs which an era of entire prosperity and universal happiness would require.

The same criticisms may be passed in relation to the financial theories of the reformers, and here their folly and blindness are the more apparent. Many wise and learned men have given their days and nights to an understanding and elucidation of the subject of finance, yet no definite conclusions and plans of universal application seem to have been reached that are suited to all places, times, and conditions. The truth is, political and social economy,—and especially the subjects of finance and labor—are little understood, even by the wisest of mankind, while there are many philosophical systems promulgated, which are an effort to reach some reliable standpoint of universal utility, in these respects.

How it comes that the most ignorant portion of our population, with leaders less ignorant and only infinitely more audacious, should understand all these subjects, and found a party based upon a supposed reform in all these respects, might be wonderful, if one did not remind himself of such truths as that expressed in the old adage, "Fools will rush in where angels dare not tread." The wisest statesmen on the globe will not pretend that they thoroughly understand, especially in their practical bearings, the questions involved in our finances and the relations of labor and capital; yet a mass of uneducated men, of no scientific attainments or pretensions whatever, led by a few ambitious blatherskites, venture to assume that they know all about these things and that they are going to revolutionize the country and the world, for the better, by putting their theories in practice. Indeed, a thorough and conclusive criticism upon the whole subject is, that these reformers do not know what their theories or purposes are. We defy anyone to get a more intelligent or definite explanation or expression of purpose from any of them than the very natural wish and determination to have much more money (which they think the government can make for them in the shape of greenbacks), and to do less work. That is the beginning and end of their motives and intentions.

ISRAEL TEST, Esq., of Clearfield, is out for Congress. The *Republican* (Democratic) gives a biographical sketch of the would-be Congressman, from which we learn that he was born in Philipsburg, Centre county. Israel's claims will be thouroughly *Test*ed, but we doubt whether he'll be able to enter the promised land. Like Moses of old, he will only be permitted to gaze from Pisgah's lofty height and view the landscape o'er, after which the *Curt*(a)*in* will be *Meekly* drawn over the scene. Notwithstanding *Alexander* the Great.

A MOVEMENT is being made by certain Democratic Congressmen to convene the 46th Congress immediately after the adjournment of the 45th, on the 4th of March next. The reason for all this is to take action upon the result of Potter's investigation. The *Times* is of the opinion that the headlong Democrats who are running this business ought to restrain themselves, however, until they can learn what the people think about electing a Democratic House of Representatives this fall.

THE Boston *Journal of Commerce*, in speaking of the Butler-Kearney movement, says: "The frugal, hard-working man who has laid up money enough to buy a little home of his own, isn't easily persuaded to vote with and for men who, if successful, would make him less secure in the possession of his home and the little property he has, with infinite toil and economy, laid aside for old age. The social atmosphere isn't adapted to that kind of a movement."

THE Holidaysburg *Standard* says some people think Hayes is to be impeached, and adds: "He is doing the country no harm. On the contrary, his position in the Presidential chair is a good object lesson for the American people. They cannot contemplate him without indulging in reflections that must tend to make them better citizens."

KEARNEY is a beautiful talker. One day last week a St. Louis newspaper man asked him what he intended doing with "thieving, lecherous, murdering bondholders," when he replied, "To h—l wid 'em." Ye shades of Emmet, whoop la!

The Labor Question.

The labor question will be a prominent one in this fall's campaign, although that of Finance may be reckoned first in importance. The Republican party has been charged with causing the panic which came upon us in 1873 and whose effects are still felt. Let us look at the facts of the matter. The Republican party was absolutely born to put down slave-power—the power of *owned* labor, not hired and paid for. From the time slavery was introduced into the country until its abolishment, there were men who opposed it. The views of these men culminated in the formation of the Republican party, which has, throughout its existence, labored earnestly against any and all movements to degrade labor. On the other hand, for forty-five years back, the Democratic party has had no thought beyond the perpetuation of slavery and servile labor. For the right to *own* labor, instead of paying for a fair day's work, that party plunged us into a civil war. One hundred and twenty-five million dollars are paid per year out of the wealth which labor produces, in the liquidation of pensions and interest on the war debt, created by Southern Democrats, urged on by Northern men of that stripe who advocated a system of slave labor.

It is fallacious to suppose that hard times exist only in the United States. A comparison of the condition of wages in this and other countries shows conclusively that American laborers are not quite so bad off as our European friends, thanks to the defeat of the Wood Tariff Bill. From nearly every country in Europe we have reports which corroborate this statement.

The Wood Tariff Bill, introduced at the last session of Congress, had more to do with checking the trade revival which had set in than any other measure. At first the industrial institutions of the land proceeded as usual under the belief that it was only a subterfuge to accomplish political measures. But when the masses observed how persistently Wood pushed the claims of his ruinous measure, they suddenly awoke to the necessity of defeating it. Immense tariff meetings were held throughout the country and petitions signed by thousands of laboring men and manufacturers were forwarded to Washington. A deaf ear was turned to these petitions of protest, and Mr. Wood continued defiantly to press the passage of a measure calculated to benefit only foreigners and foreign imports.

The Republicans, however, kept on fighting the monstrous iniquities proposed by this bill, and finally succeeded in killing it. On the 5th of June, 1878, the enacting clause of the bill was stricken out, and the bill defeated by a vote of 134 yeas to 120 nays. Of the 134 yeas, 115 were Republicans and only 19 Democrats. Of the 120 nays, 113 were Democrats and 7 Republicans. The Democratic vote in favor of the bill was, therefore, in the proportion of 6 for, to every 1 against it! The Republican vote against the bill was in the proportion of about 16 against, to every 1 for it!

Laboring man and manufacturer, is it hard to decide which party is your friend? The Republican party, by its high protective tariff, has turned the balance of foreign trade in our favor; whereas, by the ruinous free trade policy of the opposition, we imported more to the amount of hundreds of millions than we exported.

Mexican Troubles.

A dispatch from Washington says one of the most intelligent special agents of the Government, who has been on a special mission to the Mexican border, sends an interesting report of his visit to the Treasury Department. He traveled along the border from the Rio Colorado to Rio Grande. He says that something should be done by the representatives of both countries to bring about a better condition of affairs. There are better ways, he thinks, of accomplishing this than by the marshaling of troops as a menace on the border. The high tariff on the products of the two countries engenders and encourages smuggling. This, he suggests, is one of the principal overlooked cause of the trouble on the border. Almost everybody is in sympathy with the smugglers.

He advances the assertion that the only effective cure, the most peaceable and permanent solution to the entire problem is "reciprocity" between the two countries by means of a treaty of commercial amity for free admission into both countries across the border of their respective products. He concludes by asking: "Have not England, France and Germany quietly obtained possession of the bulk of the Mexican trade while the United States has been settling her border difficulties by correspondence, commissions, threats and armed encounters.

A Hopeful View.

At the close of the session of the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce last Thursday the Secretary of the Treasury, John Sherman was introduced to the merchants by President Hartwell. He was greeted with cheers, and responded substantially as follows:

"Gentlemen, it gives me great pleasure to meet so many business men in Cincinnati even for a brief period. I have a great deal to do with merchants, and take this opportunity to congratulate you that by the bounty of Divine Providence you will have to market the largest crop we have ever gathered since the world was born. In this country the only point of an unpleasant nature affecting our industrial interests is the misfortune which has fallen on a large portion of the South, where the yellow fever has spread a pall of distress among our Southern brethren. I can congratulate you, also, that our currency is soon to be based upon the solid money of the world. [Applause.] I do not wish to talk politics to you, and do not intend to do so; but I suppose it is the common desire of all men engaged in business to have a staple and certain standard of value, and, although you and I may differ as to the best means of obtaining it and as to whether the means that have been adopted have been the proper means, yet I believe it is the desire of the merchants of Cincinnati that their money shall be as good as the money of any country with which we trade, and that, I think, will soon be accomplished.

"I take a hopeful view of our business affairs. After this week there will be an end of bankruptcies. All men who believe that they are not in a condition to pay their debts will have taken the benefits of the law provided for their relief. After Sunday next we will stand upon a better basis—upon the basis of our property and our deserved credit. It has been the habit of one of your able and influential journals to charge me with all the bankruptcies of the country. If a grocer could not sell goods enough to pay expenses, or a saloon-keeper could not sell beer enough to get rich, he took a short way of paying his debts, and this paper would announce the fact that he had been 'Shermanized.'

"We have passed through a severe crisis; it had been common in all countries. A ray of hope had dawned on us. We do not owe Europe anything of consequence. We have gone through the debt-paying business. A few years ago we were running in debt at the rate of one hundred million dollars a year. From this time we will be more prosperous. You, who live in the heart of the great West, take heart in the transaction of your business, because I believe you have reached a solid basis upon which to conduct your business profitably—the basis of solid coin."

On descending from the stand the secretary was greeted with a general hand-shaking and complimentary remarks.

Newspaper Jottings.

—Williamsport's Greenback organ is a little muleish.

—The Reynolds *Herald*, of Reynoldsvile, has been enlarged.

—A Printer's re-union takes place next Saturday at Bell's Mills.

—Easton pants after a Greenback paper. The result in November will cure her desire.

—John Tomlinson is editor of the Altoona Weekly *National*, a new paper issued from the defunct *Globe* establishment.

—A Western paper calls a certain lady an educatoress, and the Girard *Press* wants to know whether she is also a teacheress.

—The New York *World* is threatened with a libel suit by a rascal named Hadley, who "fixed up" bankrupts with worthless land bonds.

—The New York Sun has no exchanges. It would be a losing business for those who exchanged with it.

—Col. John. W. Forney will return from Europe in the autumn and resume charge of the Philadelphia *Press*.

—J. R. Durborrow, esq., late of the Huntingdon *Journal*, has assumed the editorial management of the *Greenback Nationalist*, of that place. Who runs the advertising agency that was conceived by Durborrow?

—The honorable Jacob Tome, of Port Deposit, Md., and Col. Jacob Sallade, of Williamsport, have purchased of Mr. H. T. Sallade the stock of the *Gazette and Bulletin* publishing association.

—The Washington, Ky., *Herald*, recently made following apology: "The fact that the press roller in our office was melted by the intense heat of the weather on last Friday, is our apology for a half sheet this week."

—The experienced editor can always tell at sight the man who comes in with his first attempt at original poetry. He walks on tiptoe, and looks as though he had just passed a bill or strangled a baby.—*Printers' Miscellany.*

—The Scranton *Republican* says a newspaper man never feels so happy as when a delegation with stuffed clubs come to find out who wrote that article. That's the time when a Gatling gun fixed to a fellow's desk is a luxury not to be dispised.

—In noticing the arrival at Berlin of Mr. Bayard Taylor (whose appointment we chronicled two or three months ago), the *Journal fur Bruchdruckerkunst* says the Imperial Court can now boast two printers—the German Crown Prince and the new-arrived Ambassador.

—We know of a subscriber to a certain influential paper in Lock Haven, who, when he asks a favor of the editor, says, "I have been a constant reader and subscriber of your paper for fourteen years." That's true, but he has'nt paid for a year's subscription."

—One of the editors of the Rochester *Democrat* delivered an address to the New York editors on "The Perils of Journalism." But there has been no general stampede from the profession as yet, and recent graduates are as willing as ever to become "solid" writers on leading dailies.

—George Seilhammer, dramatic critic, left the *Herald* in anger, and eventually got very poor. The other day he applied to Mr. Bennett to be reinstated. "Why did you leave?" said Mr. Bennett. "Because," was the reply, "I was a d—d fool!" "Ah well," said Mr. Bennett, "that being the case, come right back"—which he did.—*Buffalo Express.*

—On Thursday week a party of young men were fishing in the South branch, near Cumberland, Md., when one of them, John Scull, editor of the Somerset *Herald*, of which his father, Edward Scull, is proprietor, wading in the water, fell into a deep hole, and being encumbered with a string of fish weighing thirty pounds, was drowned, though he was an excellent swimmer. Mr. Scull was twenty-eight years old and unmarried, of fine phisique and attractive manners. His family is first in wealth and social position in Somerset.

Poetry.

HER DREAM.

"I dreamed," she said—with heavy hearts we listened—
"That I was a garden wondrous fair;
'Twas early morning and the dewdrops glistened
Like gems of rarest beauty everywhere.
Sweet was the air, and tremulous with singing
Of hidden song-birds waking from their dreams,
And in the west the pale moon still was clinging,
While from the east burst forth the radiant beams
Of a most glorious sun—so bright! so bright!
That I, at first, could scarcely bear the light.

"I dreamed"—her voice grew faint, her smile grew brighter—
"That all around me blossomed countless flow'rs,
Tall lilies than the early snow flakes whiter,
And blue bells like the sky in summer hours;
And near a silver gate, on green stem swaying,
A pale rose bloomed—the sweetest ever born;
And as I gazed I heard an angel saying,
'The roses here know neither death nor thorn;
Enter, dear soul.'" Her spirit upward flew,
And while we wept we said, "Her dream's come true."

SERE, CRISPEY LEAVES.

BY GEO. B. MIFFLIN.

'Mid rustling leaves, sere crisped leaves,
I brush the drifted aisle along;
I hear the whispering rain that grieves
All through the wood, in tender song.

And from the song-mist, hovering near,
Swell tides in requiem, that say:
"Where are thy memories, O life, so drear,
Still far away, yes, far away?"

And 'thwart the sombre air I feel
A throb from over alien seas;
A stifled chiding and refrain that steal
Adrift among the leafless trees.

Then to me evermore, O leaves,
This low-wind melody shall sting,
Of a heart that long since fled the eaves,
Wandering and far, on restless wing.

Our Story Teller.

The Tramp's Revenge.

A great, fertile hollow, in the midland hills, and one man owned it all. Five hundred acres of level and upland field and forest; and well might Milly Van Vleeck complain that she could not even visit a neighbor without climbing over the hills.

But old Squire Van Vleeck had no use for neighbors.

Was not the land his own, and the homestead and the sawmill itself, half-way down the hollow?

Such barns!

Why, the biggest of them had scarcely a rival in the county. There was twenty feet of sheer fall, between the mows, packed as they now were with tons of clover and timothy.

What did he or his need of neighbors?

Not much, perhaps, but that fall, when his ambition goaded him to reach out for the civic honors he deemed the rightful due of so much land and forest, sawmill and crops, and all that, he suddenly discovered that the people in the other hollows and on the hills and in the villages, all had neighbors of their own.

Such a snub they gave him!

No wonder the grim old Squire went back to his ample homestead and growled at his patient wife, and even at Milly in spite of her gentleness and her beauty, and behaved himself, generally, like the old bear he had grown to be.

The first heavy snows came earlier than usual and the cold weather brought with it immunity from the one thing the Squire hated most.

Not a tramp had been seen in the hollow, for weeks, and no man troubled himself to ask whither they had flown.

All the more, however, that bitter afternoon did the old man's angry soul stir itself within him when he met, at his own gate, the most outrageous specimen of the abhorred breed that the whole season had brought before him.

If other tramps had sometimes borne only the seal of misfortune or of common vagabondage, this one was clearly and undeniably a prince of his worthless guild and a chosen vessel of vice and crime.

Plenty of bone and muscle had he, and the very swing and spring of his slouching gait proclaimed that no lack of mere physical capacity had made him what he was.

Can a tramp have in him anything like energy?

The Squire would have said "No," at any time before he gave that roving ruffian so large and so acrid a piece of his mind and temper.

He had scarcely dreamed of such a change as his words produced.

The begging whine swelled into a volume of hoarse and strident vituperation. The relics of a mind glowered fiercely through the hairy, filthy face. The whole hulking frame seemed to quiver as the tramp strode away, with the meaning of the threats and curses with which the air was blue behind him.

Fear is a bitter ingredient to put in the cup of anger, and Squre Van Vleeck was in even a worse humor than usual, ten minutes later, when a fine-looking young man reined in his horse at the gate, and seemed about to spring from his sleigh.

"Good-morning, Squire."

"Don't stop, Gil Morse! Drive right on!" roared the old man. "Don't stop agin anywhere in this holler. Yer father's son needn't quit the road anywhere on my land. Ef it hedn't a-been for him I might a-had the nomination."

More than that he said; but while the young man's face deepened to a hot crimson, he controlled his temper sufficiently to give his horse the reins and do as he was bidden without another word.

A tall, strongly built, broad-shouldered youth was Gil Morse, and a year in a city business house had made none the less a man of him. His greeting at the Squire's had been clearly altogether unexpected, and he had pulled his horse to a walk, a moment later, as if he wanted to give the matter some kind of consideration.

How he would have driven if he could have looked along the road ahead of him, just beyond where it entered the hemlock woods!

Distant as were her neighbors, Milly Van Vleeck was too robust and healthy-minded a young lady to remain housed up, even in winter weather, and she had never looked rosier and prettier in all her life than she did that afternoon, as she tripped along the frosty road homeward.

Away beyond the sawmill and into the woods she had been, almost aimlessly, in sheer exuberance of youth and high spirits, never dreaming of such a possibility as danger there and then.

Down the road she was coming, and the frosty snow that crackled under her light feet was not more innocent or fearless.

A man in the road!

It might be Jake, her father's sawmill hand, or it might be one of the farm boys, or it might be neither. Why should she care?

And yet, as that man drew nearer, Milly walked more slowly, and her heart began to beat, she could not have told why.

She could see him more distinctly now, and never had her eyes fallen on anything like that before.

"I almost wish I had the dogs with me," she said to herself, with a shudder. What a horrible-looking man! I thought the tramps were all gone."

More and more slowly walked Milly, for, as the hideous human form drew nearer, a pair of blazing, hungry wild-beast eyes gloated fiercely and triumphantly upon her through the matted locks which hung from under the battered felt on his head.

"A darter of his, I reckon," growled the tramp. "It's all the same, anyhow; some rich man's gal."

A wild scream bursts from Milly's whitening lips, and she tried to spring past him; but his long arm caught her as she went by, and, in an instant, her shawl was wound around her head.

"No more screechin'," growled the hoarse deep voice; "though there's nobody nigh enough to hear ye."

Nobody?

Then why was it that the lash had fallen so suddenly on the good horse Gilbert Morse was driving, just beyond the turn in the road?

A scream from vigorous lungs goes far in frosty weather, and the whip fell more than once.

Milly struggled hard, even in that grasp of iron, but her strength was failing fast, when a wild angry shout, rang down the road, and the tramp loosed his hold for a moment.

"Don't meddle, youngster," he began, as a fierce plunging steed was pulled up in a flurry of snow at the roadside.

The answer came from the loaded end of a whip, square between his eyes.

A thinner skull might have been cracked by it, and, even on his brazen forehead, the blow brought him to his knees.

Milly Van Vleeck was free, and she almost instinctively bounded into the cutter.

There was no room to turn, and Gilbert Morse gave his trotter the reins, for he saw the tramp was feeling among his rags for something which might have danger in it. He longed to stay and finish his work with his loaded whip, but there was Milly.

"Oh, Gil!" she exclaimed, "how shall I get home?"

"The sawmill road," he replied; "the track has probably not been broken, but the snow isn't deep."

"Yes, but it has," said Milly. "They were hauling logs yesterday."

"Safe enough, then," said Gil. "But ain't I thankful I came along just then!"

"Did father tell you I was out this way? I knew you would come to see me first thing. And how you have improved!"

Milly's excitement was taking a form that could not be unpleasant to her companion; but a deep cloud was settling on his face, notwithstanding, and she checked herself suddenly and asked him:

"But what can be the matter? He did not hurt you, did he?

"No but your father has, Milly. I cannot stop at your house. Your father has forbidden me. Something between him and mine, about the election. When we get to the gate you can get out and go in. Perhaps he'll get over it soon, and I don't want to make him any worse, just now."

A wise young man was Gilbert Morse, in spite of his Milly's all but tearful protestations, for the sight of his daughter returning home in such company, aroused the old Squire Van Vleeck to the utmost.

It was even an aggravation that Gil so deftly pulled up just long enough for Milly to jump out, and then raised his hat so politely to her father and then he drove away.

So choaked with wrath was the bitter old man that he could not find words to express himself, and before he had recovered his utterance, Milly was rapidly recounting to her mother her awful peril from the tramp, and the gallant manner in which she had been rescued by Gilbert Morse.

The Squire could not help listening, although it seemed a good deal like a romance at first.

But Milly had bruises to show, as well as her torn shawl and disordered dress, and in a moment more the old man was striding up and down the room like a tiger in a cage.

"On my own land! in my own woods! My own daughter!" he gasped, at intervals, and then stopped in front of her, with: "Did you say Gil Morse knocked him down?"

"Yes, father."

"And saved ye?"

"Yes, father; and he brought me home in his cutter."

"And I drove him away like a dog or a tramp this very afternoon!" roared the Squire. "I'll drive them all away. I'll shoot 'em on sight. They'll burn me out of house and home next."

Milly's mother had her arms around her, almost hysterically, but her excitement was calmness itself compared to the all but ludicrous frenzy of the old man.

Lack of love for his own had never been charged upon him, whatever were his other faults.

The events of the afternoon had not, moreover, been of a sort to induce any unusual quietude in the mind of Gilbert Morse.

His expected supper and evening at Squire Van Vleeck's, having been so unceremoniously put out of the question, his afterthought equally forbade an immediate drive home, for that would be ten miles at least.

Just over the hill, and less than three miles from the Van Vleeck homestead, was a pleasant country hostelry, and there Gil naturally betook himself for supper and horse-care.

This attended to, he said to the landlord, an old acquaintance:

"Al, can you keep a secret?"

"Did once," replied Al.

"Then lend me your shot gun," said Gil, and, with the request, he added an account of his exploit on the road, and the difference between himself and the Squire.

"Can't go to the house, you see, Al, but I'm bound to know if that rascal is loafing around there."

"I'd go with you in a moment if I could get away," almost shouted the landlord. "Gun? Yes, two of 'em, if you want. I wish my wife wasn't sick. It won't do for you to arrest him all alone, and without any warrant, but try for a chance to fill him full of buckshot."

Al's [illegible] of law may have been somewhat original, but his meaning was full of public spirit.

It was somewhat dark when Gilbert Morse began to retrace, on foot, the road he had so recently driven over, for the moon was not yet over the hills, but he felt all the better for having the double-barreled duck gun over his shoulder.

"Better than a pistol for night work," he said to himself.

He did not keep the road up to the homestead, but made a detour through the woods and came beyond, not far from the sawmill.

"Better go on towards the main road," he muttered; "it's early yet, and he is likely to come in from that direction."

"Hullo!" he exclaimed, a moment later, as he stood among the sheltering branches of a clump of trees. "Three of 'em. The big fellow's the same one. They're making straight for the sawmill. Bent on mischief, not a doubt of it."

There was no earthly reason for any sort of doubt.

The big tramp had met his two associates, returning from an expedition somewhat more successful than his own, and they had promptly agreed with him that the circumstances called for the extreme penalties known to the laws of the guild.

That is, in short, fire, and as much plunder as possible.

It was already getting well into the evening, and rural retiring hours are notoriously early.

Not that slumber was likely to come very promptly to the Van Vleeck family that night, though the Squire had calmed down a good deal and was unusually silent.

Mrs. Van Vleeck had kept very close to her daughter all the evening, and had taken the precaution to bring the two dogs, both large ones, into the house.

The dogs and the family might be the safer, but how about tramps?

The big ruffian, as has been said, was not without some traces of a vicious intellect, and was quite competent to be the leader of a little affair like that.

"Set the sawmill first," he said. "All the men folks'll start for it, to put it out. Then the barns, to call away the rest, and we kin work the house quick and get to the woods and over the hills as safe as so many foxes."

So they could, indeed, if no mishap came in to interfere.

The house folks must be in bed now.

A match, some kindlings and bits of wood on the opposite side of the sawmill from the house—nothing easier than to start a fire.

"Now, boys, for the big barns. We kin wait there till this 'uns well agoing."

They made a run for it, but the only reason they were not more closely pursued, or even fired upon, was that Gilbert Morse deemed it his duty to stop and scatter the growing blaze behind the sawmill. It was not hard to do, although the fire was beginning to come up very well when the desperado left it. The brands could all be kicked into the snow, and there was not a trace of it in three minutes after he got there.

But those three minutes!

The big barn was better than either of the small ones, because farther from the house and more easy of entrance. It contained no horses, and was not even locked.

The three tramps were inside quickly enough, and the big one climbed one of the high mows.

"Better light it up here," he said to his friends below. "They can't get at it to put it out. Say when. Is the sawmill well a-going?"

"Can't say, edzactly," growled one of the smaller ruffians, peering through the door. "And there's a feller runnin' across the field."

"Here goes, then!" exclaimed the leader, as he caught up a wisp of hay and scratched a match. Now, boys, I'm coming. Make for the shed. We'll work it."

A slippery thing is a haymow, and uncertain footing in the dark. Instead of coming down as he went up, the big tramp found himself sliding, sliding helplessly into that twenty-foot gulf between the two mows.

In vain he grasped at the dry timothy and clover, he did but scatter his lighted wisp among the tinderish masses he pulled down with him in his fall.

Down in a half-stunned heap, with a vast pile of kindling hay on top of him, to choke and stifle him with its smoke as he limped about in the suffocating darkness and vainly gropped for a way to escape.

Bang, bang!

One of the smaller tramps went down amid a storm of leaden pellets, but the other reached the shed just as the door of the house swung open, and the two mastiffs bounded out to see what he might be doing there.

Squire Van Vleeck and his "hands," old and young, were out in the shortest order, and the female part of the household were not far behind them; but it was too late to save the big barn, whatever might be done for the others.

Well for the Squire's pocket that he had built them some distance apart.

As for Gilbert Morse, he was calmly reloading his "duck gun" when the Squire discovered his presence.

"I'm going in a minute," he remarked coolly. "Don't be in a hurry. I've put out the fire at the sawmill and think I peppered the fellow lying there by the shed. If I'd been a little quicker I might have saved the barn."

"So you've been out here this winter night lookin' out for my property, hev you?" said the half-bewildered Squire. "The barn's gone and no mistake; but we kin save the others."

The old Squire was just the man to be steadied by an actual calamity; but, while his "hands" were doing what little could be done in the way of a fire department, he strode straight for the two tramps.

The one who had been in the way of the buckshot would never answer any more questions, but the one the dogs were holding down gave some information.

"Where's the man that attacked my daughter this afternoon?" asked the Squire, sternly.

"In the barn," replied the tramp.

"But the barn's burning up," said the Squire.

"So is he," doggedly returned the ruffian, "and sarved him right, for getting me into such a scrape as this."

Some profanity there was; but the dogs were taken off, and the man was tied up.

"Oh, Gil, come into the house," were the pleasant words that came to the young man's ears, as he stood looking at the tramp he shot.

"Not till your father asks me," was the half-haughty response.

"Don't be a fool, Gil Morse, just because I am," growled the old man. "Do as Milly tells ye, now and hereafter. Go right in. We'll take care of things for awhile; but I reckon it'll all be yourn one of these days."

And so Gilbert Morse did not go back to the hostelry that night, and when a few months later, at the trial of the captured tramp, he was asked, "Are you in any manner connected with Squire Van Vleeck?" he manfully responded:

"He is my father-in-law."

But nothing more was seen of the big tramp, not a relic of him, until they rebuilt the great barn the following spring.

Grant in Austria.

General Grant arrived at Vienna on Sunday, August 18. At the railroad station he was met by Minister Kasson, the secretaries and members of the American Legation and a large number of American residents. He was loudly cheered as he stepped out of the railway carriage. On the 19th the General was visited at the Legation of the United States by Count Andrassy, the First Minister of the Council, and several colleagues. In the evening he dined with the Countess and Mrs. Grant at Post's. On the 20th he had an audience of His Imperial Majesty Francis Joseph at the lovely palace of Schoenbrunn, spending the remainder of the day driving about the imperial grounds and forests and visiting points of interest in the romantic and historic neighborhood.

On the 21st General and Mrs. Grant were entertained by the Imperial family and dined with the Emperor in the evening. During the morning Baron Steinberg accompanied the Emperor's American guest to the arsenal. On the 22nd Minister Kasson gave a diplomatic dinner in honor of our ex-President, at which nearly all the foreign embassadors were present. The members of the Austro-Hungarian Cabinet attended the reception in the evening and added to the attractiveness and brilliancy of the occasion. The General expressed himself greatly pleased with Vienna, thinking it a charming city. He was gratified also at the marked attentions of the Emperor's household and the earnest endeavor to honor him as a citizen of the United States. The General leaves on Monday, August 26, for Steirmart.

To the credit of the people of Niagara Falls be it said that they allow their visitors enough money to get out of town with. Such was not their habit four or five years ago. But things have changed mightily at the Falls of late years.

The Revenue War.

Lee L. Ayres and Charles Strain, who were sent by Special Deputy Collector James M. Davis from Overton county to Collector Wm. Woodcock for reinforcements, give the following details of last Friday's fight with illicit distillers in that county:

The revenue party was composed of Deputy Collector Davin in charge, Robt. Brown, Robert Rawles, C. E. Tippin, J. M. Phillips, Felix Young, Press Smith, Milt Howe, C. W. Strain, United States Commissioner S. D. Mather, Spear and ourselves. We had just dismounted at the house of James Peek, on Spring Creek, Overton county, to rest for the night. Commissioner Mather and myself were standing outside talking about Peek's age, which is 102. Some of the men had gone into the house, while Davis and Phillips went into a garden. At this moment a single shot came from an opposite hill, 100 yards away.

A bullet struck Phillips in the left side, when he cried out in great pain, "Oh, Lord," and then came a responsive echo from the "Wildcatmen."

"Oh, yes, God damn you," and with that between twenty and thirty of them showed themselves, and regular firing was commenced, lasting forty-five minutes. For a time it was very rapid. The "Wildcat" boys came within fifty or seventy feet of us, hugging close to trees. It was seen that Campbell Morgan, who was wounded in a fight last spring, was in the lead. I took aim at him, and as the smoke cleared away, I saw him stagger backward.

Smith confronted six of the enemy at one time and stood out in the open field and cursed them, and told them to come out from behind the trees and fight like men. He had been wounded three times in his left arm, which was bleeding profusely. Commissioner Mather asked him for his gun, but he said he would fight until he fell dead. Lippins was wounded in the right eye. The illicit distillers then charged us, but we drove them back. They came at us again, but were again repulsed. Then came a lull in the firing. Davis now ordered Strain and myself to go at once to Nashville for reinforcements, leaving our guns and ammunition with them. We made a hasty exit, but when we got half a mile away we again heard firing, as if heavy skirmishing was in progress. It was followed by single shots fired at intervals. We heard nothing from them after that, and they may either have fought their way out or have been killed.

It was the opinion of citizens that the illicit distillers would arise throughout the region and put an end to the whole party. Davis said he would die with Phillips, whom we believe to have been mortally wounded. When we left Davis he said: "For God's sake tell Woodcock to send 100 men as quickly as possible. Go there or kill your horses in the attempt." Smith said he killed one of the "Wild Cat men" and many of them must have been wouded. One hundred shots were exchanged. We sent Dr. Longford, of Cotkeville, to the scene of action. When I left them they had over 100 rounds of ammunition, and Davis said he would not waste a shot. We had that morning cut up Brown & Bradley's distillery, within three miles of where the fight occurred. The illicit distillers were armed with rifles, shot guns and pistols They had been preparing for some time to meet us.

Collector Woodcock applied to Governor Porter for arms, and we was furnished with twenty breech-loading rifles. Twenty men, armed with these rifles and twenty rounds of cartridges, left at nine o'clock on horseback to relieve Davis.

Summer Saunterings.

Newport is the summer resort for carriage people.

Gambling prevails more than ever at Saratoga.

Sea serpents being scarce this year, the seaside resorts are getting up stories of narrow escapes from sharks.

For seaside and other rusticating wear, sun-downs and broad brims are worn, and with little trimming.

The "Keramic" bathing suit is the latest. It is made of gayly figured cloth, and makes the bather look like a collection of foreign postage stamps.

It is a noticeable fact that fully two-thirds of the visitors to the summit of Mount Washington are ladies. It is very much the same way everywhere.

When affairs become dull in a New Jersey boarding house, the boarders provide themselves with pistols and shoot mosquitoes.

Female bathers at Long Branch have taken to wearing masks of wire net, or oiled silk on wire frame, which conceal their features from the impertinent stare of male loungers.

It is the peculiar custom at Narragansett to wear fancy hose in bathing, and the vari-colored stockings give to the beach, as some one has said, the appearance of a varigated tulip bed.

A bridal couple fell down a flight of stairs at Delaware Water Gap the other day. "Ah! mother, mother, did you hear what Alfred said?" called out the young wife, as she flushed to the tips of her tiny ears.

One of the latest seaside novelties is the "water velocipede," an ingenious machine for locomotion by man power through the water. It looks like a stool mounted on a cross-bar, which rests on two small boats and is propelled by treadle wheels.

A Grand Scheme.

We were returning from business last week, the evening being lovely. We remained on the stern deck of a ferryboat that we might enjoy the tranquility of the scence. The sun had just set and twilight floated serenely in our viewless wings.

"Oh, this is divinely beautiful!" we soliloquised, as we puffed our cigaretts indolently.

At that moment our attention was diverted by a man, who approached us and opened a conversation with the remark—

"May I trouble you for a light?"

"Certainly," we replied, extending our cigarette.

"Ah, this is luxury," he continued, "but I am going to get up something that will just knock the spots out of a cigar!"

He was silent for a moment, and just as we were about to address him, he continued:

"Yes'r, I'm just agoin' to revolutionize things generally. I'm getting up the biggist scheme ever heard of!"

We were on the point of asking him some questions about the plan which, if carried out, was to be of such especial benefit to mankind; but he anticipated our intentions, and exclaimed:

"You shall know all!"

Then at his suggestion, we sauntered into the cabin and took a seat.

"You see," he continued, "I want to accumulate a fortune, and I'm going to do it. After awhile smoking is going to cost only, on an average, five cents a day. This is my plan: I'm going to have great furnaces in some central locality. The furnaces are to be kept going all the time, and the only fuel used will be tobacco.

"Each furnace is to burn a different brand, and tubes will be run to residences of patrons, who, when they desire to smoke, will only be obliged to go over to the wall, take hold of the tube, turn on, and smoke to your hearts content.

"Over each tube will be marked the brand, whether it be 'Perique,' 'Durham,' or 'Caporal.' Just think of it, being able to have a smoke without being compelled to strike a match! Besides, nobody can borrow your tobacco. I tell you, it's the biggest thing ever heard of. You shall have a tube running to your house for nothing."

He paused for a moment, and then he continued: "I had my pocket picked this afternoon, and if you'll lend me enough to take me home, I'll——"

He didn't finish his sentence, for we rushed into the crowd and managed to escape from the bore.

Five Children at One Birth.

The most remarkable birth ever known in the history of accouchment, occurred near Salesville, Ohio, on last Monday night. Mrs. McCormick gave birth to five healthy children—four boys and one girl. The medical works have but few instances of such wonderful births, and when they do occur, the children have scarcely ever been known to live. In this instance the mother and children, in the common language on such occasions, are "doing well." The community there is excited, and the famous father is the hero of all the country round about, and his fame will speed on the wings of the newspaper from one ene of the country to the other. His home is already an object of pilgrimage for all the women of the region.

Two births of four children have occurred within the last fifteen years near this region, but this out-does all recorded occurrences perhaps in the United States.—*Camden Post.*

A Sweet Fish Story.

The sweetest little fish story of the season is told by Frank Abbott, of Burlington, Iowa. At Clear Lake dwells a little girl who takes a ride every day in a small skiff drawn by two pickerel. They are regularly harnessed, and by means of lines she guides them in any direction. The fish are about three feet in length, weigh between seven and eight pounds each, and are very powerful. When the girl has tired of riding she drives the pickerel to a bath-house where they are unharnessed, taken into a commodious glass aquarium made expressly for them, and fed. When she goes to the tank to harness them for a ride, the pickerel jump almost into her arms, so glad apparently, are they to see her. The young miss has been offered $1,000 for her team.

Probably the first time a base ball game was ever announced from a pulpit was on Sunday last, when Rev. Mr. Pegg, of the Methodist Episcopal church, of Waterbury, Ct., gave notice that a match game between two clubs would be played for the benefit of the Wallingford sufferers.

As a bathing place, Lake Superior is said to be a fraud. One looks at the water, clear and sparkling, and each wave nods "come on," but when the plunge is made up goes a cry that is somewhere between a scream and a shiver. It is cold enough to make a Murat Halstead run mad.

Gadabouts, funny, little, chunky, open vehicles, with small wheels and high boxes, have two seats, and are favorites with the ladies at Long Branch, who go out in them in enticing dresses, expanding magnificent parasols over their heads.

There are many nonsensical rules in the post-office department, and here is one of them: "The words 'please forward' on the addressed side of a postal card renders it unmailable except at letter rates of postage."

PARIS.

How the Exhibitors are to be Provided for—Difficulties in Reaching the Exposition—The Educational Exhibits—The Lion's Share—The History of Silk Manufacture, etc., etc.

From our regular Correspondent.

HOTEL DU LOUVRE, Paris,
August 30, 1878.

The entries of the Exhibition are again surpassing the 100,000 daily. The visitors are generally of the artizan class, and from all quarters; they have the air of thorough satisfaction. The want of cabs, owing to the strike among the drivers, is a serious inconvenience for many: if wise, they will secure a place in the first char-a-banc that passes; as for a seat in an omnibus, such is impossible, unless at the terminus of the lines. With a friend, I obtained on Monday a capital seat in a laundry cart to the Trocadero, the *gamins en route* honoring us with the military salute, which we returned with the rigidity of Pommeranionan soldiers. In France, always enter into the fun of a thing. The sum total of receipts under the head of tickets for the two months ending June 30th, is three and one-fourth million francs, or an excess of three-fourths of a million over the same period as compared with 1867. Those exhibitors, and their names cannot be legion, who will not receive a reward or honorable mention, will be supplied with a certificate, apart from that they already possess of having paid the smart official expenses connected with their installation, to the effect that they were admitted to compete. With this document, and a good frame maker, a border with models of all the medals of all the World's Fairs, if hung up at a Dracomian height in a shop, ought to produce the same effect on customers as the real vouchers of victory. Frame makers are very talented in France; one was recently decorated with the Legion of Honor, a destinction many of the painters for whom he makes frames has not been fortunate enough to achieve.

The educational section of the Exhibition devoted to France is one of the most interesting in the whole building; it is in the parallèl alley with the rue des Nations. There is no more profitable spot to study; the exhibits force you to stop and examine them, and the intelligence must be very dull that does not desire profit from an excursion here. Education, from the professional point of view, appears to have reached its perfect stage, if education ever can be perfect, and is peculiarly worthy the attention of English specialists. Since 1851, when England was shocked at her backwardness in industrial, etc., education till now, she has made great progress; but she had only to measure herself with France—to say nothing of other countries—to realize what she has yet to attain. There appears to be a want of order and method in her professional education, and no nation has greater necessity for such education or could derive greater profit from it than England. What sustains English industry is the admirable temperament of the English workmen, his iron muscles, his patience, regularity, automatic precision and heroic self-abregation; he seems to have been formed for putting in motion wheels and pulleys; he seems to be a stranger alike to hardship and fatigue; in the workshop as in the field, two Englishmen are equal to three or four French workmen. English industry has had the good luck to derive profit from all the commotions of the continent; *prolectaries*, patricians and sovereigns alike fly to England for safety; she has received this in turn, the flower of all parties, and the excellent artizans of all trades from Europe; the ruin of Antwerp by the Duke of Parma, sent to her slaves the fabricants of silk, damask, taffeta, etc. The destruction of the Armada, and the maratime ruin of Spain, opened to her all the seas; the revocation of Edict of Nantes, secured her the cream of French industrial talent, and the senseless reign of subsequent monarchies kept up the supply. England has thus gained, and if she has lost America, it was only after making the States a second England, and maintaining a trade with the separated colony superior to all her present colonies put together.

In the display of silks the Lyons' court is one of the most luxurious in the Exhibition; it is a series of splendid wonders, pleasing and dazzling the eyes. It was from the Italian Republics that Lyons became acquainted with the art of silk making: Louis XI. did all in his power to secure the monopoly of silk making for Tours. The primary matters for silk weaving came all from Italy, even as late as the time of Francis I., and it was only in 1540 that Lyons secured the right of centralizing the manufacture and sale of silk, and this pre-eminence she still sustains. Henry IV., by the impetus he gave to the cultivation of the mulberry, was enabled to secure a supply of raw silk in France; he converted the Tuileries garden into a mulberry nursery, and sent the young trees to the valley of the Rhone. However, the grand silk tissues, the patterns that Titian and Paul Verouese have familiarized us with, all were imported from Italy. In 1680 Lyons had 60,000 silk workers; to-day the number is only 50,000, although the industry is now vastly superior.

The International Socialistic Congress, which was announced as about to be held in Paris on the 2nd of September, has, of course been prohibited by the Government, and Karl Mark is endeavoring to persuade his friends to hold no Congress at all this year.

A French and Persian architect combined to make the Persian pavilion an interesting construction—the perfect type of a rich Persian habitation. The chief entrance upon the ground floor, which reminds one somewhat of the ancient Roman atrium, has a small fountain in the centre, which keeps the atmosphere refreshingly cool. The basement is of earthenware tiles, and covered with rich carpets from Smyrna. The Shah of Persia spent most of his time in this pavilion during his visit to Paris. Sightseers are most impressed by a wonderful room in the pavilion, in which the light is reflected by thousands of loutres.

LOUIS.

Lumber.

MILL AT SNOW SHOE, PA. } YARD AT BELLEFONTE, PA.

P. B. CRIDER. F. W. CRIDER.

LUMBER.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,

MANUFACTURERS.

In connection with their Mills in Snow Shoe, Centre county, Pa., they have started where they are prepared to fill orders promptly for any kind of BUILDING MATERIAL, FENCING, PAVING, SCEELING, &c. White and Yellow Pine, Oak and Hemlock Plank, Boards, and Building Lumber; Flooring, Ceiling, Siding and Waln- ing Lath, Sheathing and Shingles; Doors, Frames, Sash, Blinds, Shutters and Mouldings. Surfaced Boards and Stripping; Posts, Rails, Pailings and Scantling; Roofing and Plaster-

A Retail LUMBER YARD near Duncan, Hale & Co.'s Mill, Bellefonte, Pa.

CELLAR GRATES, WINDOW WEIGHTS AND BRICK; LIME, HAIR, GLASS, NAILS, &c., &c.

☞ A reasonable amount of farm produce taken in exchange. 10-16-1y

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM,

FASHIONABLE BARBER,

In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. *Warm and Cold Baths.* 5 1 tf

WM. MILLS,

FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building, High street, Bellefonte Pa. 5 29 1y

Miscellaneous.

NO HARD TIMES HERE.

Employment for Ladies and Gentleman at Home.

Our attention was recently attracted by an advertisement in another paper to the "American Housekeepers'" Scale, and the extremely low price induced us to send for one to use in our own kitchen.

We find the scale the most convenient and valuable household article we have! It is worth five times its cost, in testing grocers' packages, putting up preserves, making cake, etc. Mr. H. C. Deane, No. 7 Murray Street, N. Y., is the manufacturer, and he has the most complimentary Testimonials of the scale possible to be written. He has as yet no general agent for this county; and as the scales are sold exclusively by canvassers to families, we cheerfully recommend the article for the benefit of our numerous lady readers, and parties wanting honorable employment.

We would say that the *Church Journal*, N. Y., *Christian Union*, N. Y., Frank Leslie's *Illustrated Paper*, N. Y., *Church Union*, N. Y., Boston *Traveller*, *Herald* and *Post*, and hundreds of other papers, all speak in the highest praise of the scale, its low price, and convenience to housekeepers.

Weighs up to 24 lbs., and costs $1.50 prepaid, or about one-half that of any other platform scale in the United States.

Where is the man who wants the exclusive control of our county, and thereby secure a very profitable business?

THE "AMERICAN HOUSEKEEPERS' SCALE."

Patented May 15th, 1877.

no 30-3t

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST

ADVERTISING

To Reach Readers Outside of the Large Cities.

OVER 1000 NEWSPAPERS DIVIDED INTO SIX DIFFERENT LISTS.

Advertisements received for one or more lists. For catalogues containing names of papers, and other information and for estimates, address

BEALS & FOSTER,

10 33 1y 10 Spruce St., New York.

Insurance.

INSURANCE.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties, in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY

FIRE AND LIGHTNING.

9 9-1y. GEORGE L. POTTER,
(Furst's Building.) High-street, Bellefonte.

J. H. MORRISON,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Representing a number of the Best and Safest companies. Horses insured against Theft, death, or accident.
Office in the Conard House with DAVID W. FORTNEY, Esq. v9n14

Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

WM. S. GALBRAITH,

PLUMBER,

GAS AND STEAM FITTER.

We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam. Copper smithing and re-bronzing old gas fixtures done neatly and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction. W. S. GALBRAITH,
7-tf. Bellefonte, Pa.

Buggies and Carriages.

GO TO

J. R. BARTROFF

FOR FINE

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

WAGONS, SLEIGHS, &c.,

REPAIRING promptly and neatly done, at reasonable rates.

9 22-tf *E. Bishop-st., Bellefonte, Pa.*

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored

Just published, a new edition of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHOEA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically*.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. 10-27-1y.

Address the Publishers,
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box, 4586. 10-27-1y

Professional Cards.

J. G. LOVE,
Attorney-at-Law,
ja4'7t-tf Bellefonte, Pa., Office on High St.

A. O. FURST,
Attorney-at-Law,
office in his new Building, north side and opposite the Court House. 8 1-tf

CLEMENT DALE,
Attorney-at-Law,
office on High Street, second door from First National Bank. 8 42-tf

W. A. MORRISON,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.

WM. P. WILSON,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's building, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

E. BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD.

E. & E. M. BLANCHARD,
Attorneys-at-Law,
v6 1-1y Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

D. S. KELLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of Brockerhoff House, next door to Centre County Banking Co. 5 17-1y

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co.'s Bank. v6n1-1y

C. T. ALEXANDER.....C. M. BOWERS.

ALEXANDER & BOWERS,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1—9-32

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-east corner of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank. 7 1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE,
Attorneys-at-Law.
Office on Allegheny Street, over Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

JOHN I. IRWIN,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office North side of the Diamond, Bellefonte, Pa. Collections carefully attended to, and remittances promptly made.

Banks and Bankers.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't.....J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. E. I. KIRK.

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence, on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 10-16 1y

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Bellefonte, Pa. Office in the Myers property, on Bishop street, opposite Graham's Shoe Store. 8-23

Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions.

THE BEST STORE IN

CENTRE COUNTY.

VALENTINES & CO.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

Groceries, Notions, &c.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after June 2, 1878:

SUMMER.

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia	11	55 p m
" " Harrisburg	4	25 a m
" " Williamsport	8	35 a m
" " Lock Haven	9	40 a m
" " Renovo	10	55 a m
" arr at Erie	7	35 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia	7	20 a m
" " Harrisburg	10	50 a m
" " Williamsport	2	20 p m
" " Lock Haven	3	25 p m
" arr at Renoo	4	40 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at	4	35 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia	11	45 a m
" " Harrisburg	3	35 p m
" " Williamsport	7	30 p m
" arr at Lock Haven	8	40 p m

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven	6	40 a m
" " Williamsport	7	14 a m
" arr at Harrisburg	11	55 a m
" " Philadelphia	3	45 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Renovo	10	05 a m
" " Lock Haven	11	20 a m
" " Williamsport	12	40 p m
" arr at Harrisburg	4	10 p m
" " Philadelphia	7	20 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo	8	35 p m
" " Lock Haven	9	45 p m
" " Williamsport	11	05 p m
" arr at Harrisburg	2	45 a m
" " Philadelphia	7	00 a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport	12	35 a m
" arr at Harrisburg	3	58 a m
" " Philadelphia	7	35 a m
ACCO'M. Leaves Renovo	7	55 a m
" arr. at Lock Haven	10	40 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, Lock Haven Accommodation West, and Day Express East, make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Erie Express West, and Lock Haven Accommodation West, make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R., at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Erie Exp. West, Philadelphia Express East and Day Express East, and Sunday Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, *Gen'l Sup't.*

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table December 31, 1877.

WESTWARD.	Exp. A. M.	Mail P. M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	3 25
Flemington	5 29	3 30
Mill Hall	5 33	3 33
Beech Creek	5 46	3 47
Eagleville	5 50	3 51
Howard	6 00	4 02
Mount Eagle	6 08	4 10
Curtin	6 13	4 16
Milesburg	6 23	4 25
Bellefonte	6 33	4 35
Milesburg	6 43	4 45
Snow Shoe Int	6 48	4 48
Unionville	6 58	4 58
Julian	7 09	5 10
Martha	7 18	5 21
Port Matilda	7 26	5 31
Hannah	7 34	5 40
Bald Eagle	7 48	5 53
Vail	7 53	5 58
East Tyrone	7 58	6 03
Arrive at Tyrone	8 05	6 10
EASTWARD.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave Tyrone	7 08	8 30
East Tyrone	7 15	8 37
Vail	7 19	8 42
Bald Eagle	7 23	8 47
Hannah	7 36	9 02
Port Matilda	7 44	9 11
Martha	7 52	9 20
Julian	8 01	9 30
Unionville	8 11	9 42
Snow Shoe Int	8 21	9 51
Milesburg	8 24	9 55
Bellefonte	8 32	9 03
Milesburg	8 45	10 15
Curtin	8 55	10 25
Mount Eagle	9 00	10 30
Howard	9 08	10 40
Eagleville	9 18	10 52
Beech Creek	9 22	10 57
Mill Hall	9 34	11 10
Flemington	9 37	11 14
Arrive at Lock Haven	9 42	11 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Dec. 31, 1877.

Leaves Snow Shoe 7.50 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 9.20 a. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 10.20 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.57 a. m.

Leaves Snow Shoe 2.42 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.12 p. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 4.55 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 6.27 p. m.

DANIEL RHOADS, *General Sup't.*

Miscellaneous.

Auctioneer's Card.

PHILIP TEATS, who has had large experience as an Auctioneer, offers his services to the people of Centre county.

He speaks German and English,

and possesses the invaluable gift in an auctioneer of a loud, clear voice, and can be distinctly heard a long distance. Those having work of this kind to do will do well to give him a call. Charges moderate. Call on or address him at Bellefonte, Pa. 12-1year

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me. 10 21 1y

KNOW THYSELF

By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION Price only $1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skilful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jewelled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a marvel of art and beauty—sent FREE to all. Send for it at once. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass.

HEAL THYSELF

9 42 1y

Health and Happiness.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS.

The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply, send 25 cents for one box to Barrick, Roller & Co., 70 N. 4th St. Phila 10 2-1y

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have filed an application in the office of the Secretary of Internal Affairs, for a warrant for two hundred and thirty acres of Improved Land, in Halfmoon township, Centre county, bounded on the west by A. H. Griffin, and an old survey in the warrantee name of Josiah Lamborn, on the north by said survey and Andrew Hunter west by said Hunter and Joseph Miles. It being an old improvement made by a certain Robert Shaw, and which Joseph R. Shugert, his Executor by deed, dated January 2d, A. D. 1833, duly entered of record, granted and conveyed to Roland Curtin, Sr., as by reference thereunto, will more fully and as large appear.

MOSES THOMPSON.

Drugs and Medicines.

Drugs, Drugs, Drugs.

S. T. SHUGERT having purchased the Drug Store, on Allegheny-st., Bellefonte, nex door to the Hardware Store of Hicks & Bro. has stocked it with all the most popular

Drugs & Medicines,

Chemicals,

Perfumery,

Soaps, Combs,

Brushes,

Trusses,

Supporters,

Braces,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Etc.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS

CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

The store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist, heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

9 16-1y S. T. SHUGERT.

ESTABLISHED. 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. P. GREEN,

DRUGGIST,

Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family recipes. 6 1 1y

Flour and Feed.

DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,

(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.,)

MANUFACTURERS OF

FLOUR, FEED, &c.,

AND DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

The highest market price paid for

WHEAT, RYE,

CORN,

OATS, &c.

6 39-1

Watchmaker.

WATCHMAKER'S

REMOVAL.

F. C. RICHARDS

takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St. At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business, and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired on short notice. 7-8-tf

Miscellaneous.

A PHYSIOLOGICAL

View of Marriage!

WOMAN AND MARRIAGE

A Guide to Wedlock and confidential Treatise on the duties of marriage and the causes that unfit for it; the secrets of Reproduction and the Diseases of Women. A book for private, considerate reading. 280 pages, price 50 cts.

A PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER!

On all disorders of a Private Nature arising from Self Abuse, Excesses, or Secret Diseases, with the best means of cure. 224 large pages, price 50 cts.

A CLINICAL LECTURE on the above diseases and those of the Throat and Lungs, Catarrh, Ruptures, the Opium Habit, &c., price 10 cts.

Either book sent postpaid on receipt of price; or all three, containing 500 pages, beautifully illustrated, for 75 cts.

Address DR. BUTTS, No. 12 N. 8th St. St. Louis, Mo.

Dr. A. G. OLIN'S Private Hospital, 187 East Washington St., Chicago, Ills., for the cure of all Diseases of a Private nature, resulting from early abuses or infection of either Sex. Seminal Weakness producing Emissions, Loss of Memory, Impaired Sight, Lost Manhood or Impotency, Nervous Debility, permanently cured; diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Liver, Lungs, Asthma, Catarrh, Piles, all Chronic Diseases, and DISEASES OF FEMALES, yield to his treatment. Dr. Olin by had a life-long experience, and cures where others fail. He is a graduate of the Reformed School, uses no mercury, has the largest practice in the U. S. LADIES requiring treatment with private home and board, call or write. Every convenience for patients. Send fifty cents for sample of Rubber Goods and circular of important information by express. DR. OLIN'S Female Pills, $5 per Box. Consultation free.

MARRIAGE GUIDE 275 pages. Secrets & information for the young and middle aged of both Sexes, on all diseases of a private nature. Valuable advice to the married and those contemplating marriage. How to be healthy and truly happy in the married relation. Everybody should get this book. Price 50 cents, to any address, sealed.

$2500 A YEAR. Agents wanted. Business legitimate. Particulars free. Address J. WORTH & CO., St Louis, Mo.

GUNS $5 Including Shooting Outfit. Every Gun Warranted. Hogarth, Moore & Brooks St. Louis.

OPIUM and Morphine Habit absolutely and speedily cured. Painless, no publicity. Send stamp for particulars. DR. CARLTON, 167 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

$3 GOLD PLATED WATCHES. Cheapest in the known world. *Sample Watch Free to Agents.* Address, A. COULTER & Co., Chicago. 9-26-1y

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST **NAVY Tobacco!**

Awarded *highest prize* at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities* and *excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring*. The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

G. F. WARDLE, General Agent, Philadelphia. 33 4t

RAILROAD HOUSE,

Corner Front and Pine Street,

Philipsburg, Centre County, Pa.

ROBERT LOYD, Proprietor.

The best of liquors and cigars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. 8 25 1y

PAINTERS.

DOAK & LONBERGER,

Painters, Paper Hangers and Kalsominers, will attend promptly to all orders in their line of business, addressed to them by mail or left at the REPUBLICAN office. 9 28-1y

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance.....$2 00
If not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
If not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12 lin' this tp'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor—GENERAL HENRY M. HOYT.
For Supreme Judge—JAMES P. STERRET.
For Lieut. Governor—CHAS. W. STONE.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs—AARON K. DUNKLE.

Having nothing to defend let us not go upon the defensive. Being right, gentlemen, let us be aggressive.—GEN. HENRY M. HOYT.

DILL is a corporation legislator, and consequently a foe to the laborman. Mark him.

THE Servian Minister has resigned. Ristics has been entrusted with the formation of a new Cabinet.

WE have heard that the rebellion is ended, but we also hear the omnious threatenings of a similar one.

THE Mennonite population of Nebraska, Kansas and Minnesota is rapidly increasing.

PRESIDENT VEINTIMILLA, of Ecudaor, was poisoned a short time since. He had more than two years yet to serve as President.

THE reason why the people of Massachusetts want to nominate Butler for Governor is that they may defeat him.

MANY Americans have been awarded medals and diplomas at the Paris Exposition, and the judges are not through yet.

KEARNEY has interviewed President Hayes, but the blathering smithereen didn't come away from the White House with a pocket full of Greenbacks.

THE National Insurance Convention of State Insurance Superintendents, Commissioners and other officials was held in Providence, R. I., last week.

THE man who started from a point in the east to wheel a wheelbarrow to California, passed through Ogden, Utah Ter., last week. He still remains as big a fool as ever, and is determined to perform the feat.

THE bill against Socialists, which has been adopted by the Federal Council of Germany, empowers the police to prohibit Socialist associations, and provides for appeals to the Committee of the Federal Council.

THE Pittsburgh *Commercial* does not take well to that part of Mr. Wickersham's report as Superintendent of Public Instruction where it states that part of Allegheny county was, at one time, "semi-barberous."

GEN. HOYT'S tour through the northern and western tiers of counties is reported as having been productive of much good. Gen. Hoyt will take the field when the campaign opens fairly, and we expect to see him make matters lively.

THE Chinese embassy will take up their residence in Washington about the middle of September, and present themselves to the President after his return from Minnesota. Mr. Bartlett contradicts the stories about the wealth and extravagance of the Legation, and the rumors of magnificent entertainments proposed by them for the coming winter.

Mammoth Cave Excursion.

The "Big Hole" Examined by a Party of Editors, their Wives, Daughters and Lady Friends.

On Monday, August 19th, Mr. L. O. Meek, of the *Watchman*, and Edward T. Tuten, of the REPUBLICAN, in company with ladies, started to join the excursion of the Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Ohio Press Association to the Mammoth Cave. By previous arrangements the excursionists were to congregate at the Seventh Avenue Hotel, Pittsburgh. We arrived there between twelve and one o'clock on Monday night, or, perhaps more properly, Tuesday morning. As we crowded up to the register to record our names, the clerk gave out the unwelcome information that the house was full, and those having ladies had better seek other quarters. Just then we saw Levi Miller, well known to many people in this county, having at one time been a candidate of the Republican party for Sheriff and afterwards for the Legislature. Levi seemed glad to see us, and informed us that he was acting as reporter for some Pittsburgh daily, but as it was late and we were tired with our long dusty ride, we did not stop long to inquire into particulars, but consulted with him as to where we could find comfortable quarters for the balance of the night. He advised us to go to the St. Clair, that being the nearest and, he thought, a very good place; so bidding our informant good night, we started. We found the hotel without difficulty, and secured accommodation. The St. Clair is a third-class hotel with first-class charges. We made the best of it, however, and were at the Union Depot in good time on Tuesday morning, where we found a train of seven cars in waiting, and the busy bustle of preparation. There were one hundred and eighty excursionists, ladies and gentlemen, in the party. W. L. Foulk, Sons & Co., of Pittsburgh, were the managers, and to their masterly, untiring efforts were the excursionists indebted for the very efficient way in which everything was managed for our pleasure and comfort. Our train was a special, with exclusive right of way over the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railway, commonly called the "Pan Handle Route." The general manager is D. W. Caldwell, Esq., and the general ticket agent is Mr. W. L. O'Brien. It is one of the best roads in the country, passing through many rich and fertile valleys, among which is the Miami, with its miles of waving corn fields and beautiful farms and farm buildings. Our train seemed to attract considerable attention from the "hangers on" about the depots, and at a place designated as London, in the State of Ohio, where we stopped a few minutes for water for the iron horse, we were saluted as we left with the compliment, "There goes a load of Eastern brains." At Columbus we stopped about an hour for dinner at the depot restaurant, and were well served with an elegant repast. "All aboard" again for Cincinnati, where we arrived at ten minutes past seven by their time, but the watch in our pocket, which was Bellefonte time, recorded twenty-five minutes of eight.

On our arrival at the western metropolis we found coaches ready to transport us to the Grand Hotel. This is one of the largest hotels in the West, capable of accommodating eight hundred guests. They therefore found no difficulty in finding elegant quarters for our party, which had now swelled to the number of two hundred, about twenty having joined us at the several stations along the road. This house is grand in size, grandly furnished and grand in its charges; but if they dish up refreshments for the "inner man" in the manner that they did to our party, then, in that one particular at least, it is a *grand fraud*. There is not a third-class hotel in Centre county that would not do better. We had now traveled 213 miles from Pittsburgh, and were tired and covered with dust, and we hastily prepared for supper, after which, by invitation, we visited the Highland House, situated on the top of Mt. Adams, and reached by horse railroad and an elevated railroad which is drawn up the inclined side of the mountain at an angle of about forty-five degrees, quite a curiosity, and a little hard on weak nerves. The motive power on this last road is steam, and the engine is at the top of the mountain. The cars are attached to iron wire rope, running over rollers. They assured the timid that it was perfectly safe, and all made the ascent. From the summit we get a view of the city by gas light. There is also a concert in progress by one of the best musical organizations of the city. At another place a large dancing party are "tripping the light fantastic toe" with evident zest. Some there be that are sitting at the tables (which are distributed everywhere) taking in the whole scene at once over a glass of Cincinnati beer. We leave this place at about ten, and return to the hotel.

The next morning the party is invited to visit the Zoological Garden, Major Moore and Mr. Simkinson, president of the zoo-zoo, accompaning us. This society has a membership of four hundred, and a subscribed capital of $160,000. It has been in operation about three years, and in that time has gathered from every clime over one thousand rare and curious specimens of the animal creation. In order to show them off to the best advantage, the managers had the animals fed while we were there. The grounds are beautifully laid out with walks and drives. In the centre is a beautiful lake, and in a tank, especially for the purpose, we saw sea lions sporting in the water and others basking in the sun. Magnificent buildings are erected on different parts of the grounds to accommodate the animals and for other uses. Before leaving the President invited us to the restaurant, where all partook of a lunch sumptuously prepared and elegantly served. An address of welcome was then delivered by Mr. Simkinson, followed by Major Moore, and responded to by Chill Hazzard, of the Monongahela City *Republican*. We then returned to our hotel for dinner, after which we took the coaches for the station, then the train for Louisville, via. the Louisville, Cincinnati & Lexington (short line) railroad, of which Mr. John MacLeod is general superintendent and S. S. Parker, Esq., is general passenger and ticket agent.

We crossed the river to Covington, and stood on the ground of one of the old slave States. The contrast is marked and positive: no longer do beautiful farms and farm buildings meet the eye, but everything looks thriftless and neglected. We did not see a barn in the State of Kentucky; no broad fields of grass, or fields where grain had been lately grown. The houses, almost without exception, were made of logs, with the chimneys on the outside. We did not see a house that was worth five hundred dollars until we arrived in the vicinity of Louisville, which place was reached at 6:20 Wednesday evening, one hundred and ten miles from Cincinnati, and five hundred and eighty miles from home. We now began to feel like veteran travelers. Coaches were furnished here the same as at Cincinnate, and we were taken to the Galt House. This hotel is more grand than even the Grand of Cincinnati, and the proprietor was prepared to treat his guests decently. There was no want of attention by the servants; our meals were served up in style, as became a house that claimed to be first-class. After the dust of travel had been washed and brushed from our persons, we repaired to the spacious dining hall, where we found the Louisville Press Club, and many of Kentucky's fair daughters and brave sons, waiting to receive us, among whom were, together with the editors of the Louisville papers, Dr. E. D. Standiford, Hon. J. Watts Kearny, Mr. Thomas Bradley, Mr. H. C. Murrell, Mr. Lewis Clarke, Gen. Murray and others.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal*, in speaking of this brilliant reception, says: "The arrangements were excellent, and everyone, to use the words of a gentleman from Pennsylvania, 'was more than satisfied.' Too much credit can not be given to Major Throckmorton, who did all in his power 'to impress' the visitors favorably. Snider's orchestra furnished the music, which was supplemented by the sound of flying corks and chattering of the merry crowd. The large dining room of the Galt House was beautifully decorated for the occasion, and the supper was all the most hungry could desire. When the appetites of the travelers had been appeased, and the champagne glasses had been filled, Mr. Watterson made the welcoming speech."

The Major Throckmorton spoken of above is the proprietor of the Galt House, and we can assure our readers that the Major knows how to keep a hotel.

MR. WATTERSON'S WELCOME.

GENTLEMEN—On behalf of our local Press Club, I welcome you as journalists. On behalf of the city, I welcome you as fellow-citizens. Quite a number of you come from a region which is so closely connected with us that, in journeying from the one State to the other, all signs of boundary—land-marks and water-lines—grow indistinct, mingle, and are lost in common ties of origin and neighborship; but I beg those of you who come from the other side of the river to believe that, upon the soil of Kentucky, every man who loves his country is at home. I thank God that Mason and Dixon's line exists no longer; but that the North and South are separated by no greater barrier than that which unites Kentucky and West Virginia. In politics we may differ as much as we like; in Americanism—in the warm, full sense of nationality—we are, like the Union and the States, one and inseparable. The more you see of the Kentuckian the more he will impress you with the conviction that he is true to this sentiment. He is essentially a lover of his country and his fellow-men, and he will be delighted to have an opportunity of meeting so large, so respectable, so intelligent and so influential a body under his vine and fig tree. I beg you in his name to consider yourselves at Home. There is not a particle of difference between the detonation of the cork as it flies from the bottle in Ohio, in Kentucky, in Pennsylvania and in West Virginia. Believe me, it makes the same music in them all; and very good music, too. I give you, therefore, the health of the four great States—on this occasion our quadrilateral—and whether you drink it in the vintage of France or in Kentucky's native wine, may it bring us closer together as journalists and as citizens.

He was replied to by Mr. Hensel, of Lancaster. Then followed speeches by Hon. John Watt Kearney, Dr. Standiford, Frank S. Reader, Mr. L. S. Hawlett, Mr. R. P. Nevin, of the Pittsburgh *Leader*, George Baber, Col. M. Lewis Clarke, Jr., and Mr. H. R. Hill. At the conclusion of the speeches the music by the orchestra called to the dance, which invitation was not long resisted. During the evening waiters were busy serving the party with cake and ice cream, and when your chronicler retired, at about midnight, the fun was at its height. It was

"On with the dance,
Let joy be unconfined;
No sleep till morn when youth and pleasure meet
To chase the fleeting hours with flying feet."

After breakfast the next morning, at about eight o'clock, the excursionists left Louisville and took away many fond remembrances of old Kentucky's hospitality.

Our next objective point was the Mammoth Cave. Our route lay over the Louisville & Great Southern railroad, of which E. D. Saniford, Esq., is president, Mr. Rowland, superintendent, and C. P. Almore, Esq., general passenger and ticket agent, to Cave City, thence by stage or wagon nine miles to the Cave House, near the entrance of the wonderful cave. We found at the depot new palace cars for our accommodation; the private coach of the President was attached, and that gentleman attended us and dispensed hospitality along the road. Our party was tired, and very generally abandoned themselves to palace car accommodations. After a run of eighty-five miles in three hours, we reach Cave City. We are now within nine miles of the end of our journey; but it is nine miles of a hard ride in a very poor conveyance. It was our lot to secure a passage in a farm wagon, without springs and drawn by a pair of mules. Our driver, Elias Waters, was a true-blue Kentuckian. We crowded in, and when we thought he had a load we wanted him to start; but no, he must have twelve passengers. We expressed some doubt about getting to the hotel for supper, to which our Jehu replies: "Wall, neow, you'll git thar abeout as soon as any of them. I tell yer, that team kin go right smart." After awhile we got started, and after breaking down three or four times, and being passed by everything on the road, and the men of the party walking most of the way, we reach the Cave House, being on the road four hours. That is what our Kentucky driver called going "right smart." Nine miles in a little over four hours would not be called very fast driving in Pennsylvania.

We could not say much in praise of the farming done in this section. The land, although not of the best, seems to be ordinarily good but is very badly handled. Although they have five months of winter and can cut ice there two feet thick, yet they have no barns to shelter their stock, and know of no such season as haying time. They have schools only five months in the year and then only for white children, and the school houses are not fit to make a decent pig pen for a Centre county farmer: they are made of logs with no convenience for warming; a hole cut in the side for a window and no glass in it. As we were walking by one of these primitive halls of learning we saw a young man about twenty years old leave a group of children and take the road just ahead of us. We hurried up to him and asked the question, "What is that place back there?" Ans. A school house. Q. I thought it was a tobacco barn. Do negro children go there? Ans. No; if a nigger would go in there he would git put out right smart. Q. How many months school do you have in a year? Ans. Five. Q. Do negro children go to school? Ans. No; there are no schools for them here. In some large places they sometimes raise money by subscription and have a school, but it is very hard to get teachers—white folks won't teach them, and the niggers have not education enough. Q. Why do you not get Northern teachers? Ans. Northern teachers fill the nigger's head with bad ideas and unfit them for the position they hold in society, and that makes us trouble. We would like to have your people come and live amongst us; buy farms and help us along with money—money is what is wanted in these parts, if we had money we could get along right smart; but we don't want them to interfere with the nigger. We talked with others there, and the ideas expressed in the above conversation were the same in substance as was expressed by others. We will say, however, that we found the negroes (as far as our observation went) kindly treated, contented and happy. On our arrival at the hotel a rush was made for rooms, as we had been informed that the accommodations at this place might no be of the best; but the Hotelkeeper, an easy-going fellow like the rest of the people we met in this section, said that the ladies must be accommodated first; of course every gentleman fell back on hearing this, but when the ladies were served the gentlemen were without rooms. We went into the wash-room, however, and prepared for supper. If the hotel could not furnish rooms, they displayed at least a capacity for furnishing enough of a very ordinary supper; it would have been good enough but it was miserably cooked. There was no grumbling, however, as we came prepared for discomfort at this place, and a general disposition seemed to prevail to make the best of it. While we were at supper we were informed that those wishing to go the short route that evening should assemble at the ringing of the bell. When the signal sounded we formed in line and started, the guides, about six, going ahead with lamps. The cave entrance is about 300 yards from the hotel. On our arrival there was some delay waiting for the guides to light their lamps. This gave us time to look at the surroundings: the mouth of the cave is in Barren county, about three hundred yards from Green river. It is a place of picturesque beauty, overhung with mosses, clinging vines and ferns, with a silver thread of water plunging over the keystone of the arch; but although pretty it presents no view of exceptional beauty. You enter a yawning chasm down a rude stairway made of stone about fifty feet to the mouth of the cave, where it is level and smooth; here we find the lamps lighted, and each visitor takes one from the hand of the guide as he passes on to the door of the cave. This door is at the real entrance, where the passage is narrow and a door has been inserted, and is sometimes locked to keep out intruders. At this point there is a strong current of air, and we are told by the guide to hurry up or our lights will go out. We hurry through and are in the cave proper, and surrounded by the deep darkness of eternal night. A peculiar sensation passes over one as they step into this place, passing in a moment, as it were, from the sultry heat of a Southern summer day into the cool atmosphere of this dismal cavern.

Our principal guide was Nicholas Branford, (colored) sometimes called "Old Nick." He was a comparatively young man and informed us that he had been a guide for about twelve years, but that his father had been a guide for thirty-eight years before. We asked him many questions about the wonderful stories that had been told us about this wonderful hole in the ground, but he knew nothing about them and pronounced most of them utterly unfounded. No Indian of a pre-historic race had ever been found in there with his skull broke and preserved by the lime; no deep, fathomless pit; no party ever overtaken by the rise of the water, so they could not get out. That settled it; there was no use to question farther.

The temperature of the cave stands at 59 degrees, and it maintains it at all seasons of the year without variation. The length of the short route is six miles. The first place entered is called the Narrows; here we encountered the saltpetre pits and pipes of wood for conducting water to the pits. The wooden pipes were in a good state of preservation notwithstanding their age. These pits and pipes were used for the manufacture of saltpetre during the war of 1812. From here we come to the Rotunda; at the right is Audubon avenue leading off for a quarter of a mile to a small collection of stalactites. Here let us say that the stalactites are so few in this cave that when we do see any it is an exception worthy of note. The Rotunda is one hundred feet high and one hundred and thirty feet wide in the widest place. Near by were a collection of small cottages erected about fifteen years ago by a doctor for a lot of consumptives, in the hope that the pure atmosphere of the cave might effect a cure but they soon found that sunshine was needed as well as pure air—their faces became bloodless, their hair gray, their eyes sunken; they presented a frightful appearance, and finally almost all the party died.

Leaving here and passing huge overhanging rocks, we enter what is styled the Methodist church. The pulpit is pointed out, and the guide tells you that the gospel was expounded here more than fifty years ago. We then pass to the giant's coffin, which the visitor would hardly recognize if the guide did not call his attention to it; but upon close observation, some resemblance to a coffin can be seen. It is forty feet long and twenty wide. A little to the left of this, and looking into the deserted chamber is the figure of an ant-eater plainly defined, being composed of the effervescence of black gypsum resting upon a background of white limestone. Also near the giant's coffin is the giant's wife and child. These figures are in a sitting posture. The alleged giant seems to be in the act of passing the child to the giantess; and still beyond is a colossal mammoth on the ceiling; these figures are also black gypsum resting on a surface of white limestone. We now come to the Star Chamber, the most interesting sight in the cave. This room is sixty feet high, seventy wide and five hundred in length. The ceiling is composed of black gypsum, and the stars are produced by an effervescence of Glaulic's salts beneath the black gypsum, which causes it to scale off. The guides here gathered up the lamps and retired into a passage, leaving us in darkness. As they retired, and the light was dying away, the stars shone out more prominent. The delusion was almost perfect, looking up, it seemed, as though we were in a deep gorge between two high mountains. We could see the overhanging cliff, and above and through all the blue sky and twinkling stars. By some manipulation of the lights, they cause a cloud to pass over these seeming heavens as though a storm was coming up, and then the lights disappeared altogether, and we were left in impenetrable gloom. Soon we see the lights again in the east, giving the appearance of sunrise; the stars again appear, and finally morning is ushered in with orient splendor. This beautiful sight produced a feeling of awe upon the visitors, and at the suggestion of Mr. Chill Hazzard, of the Monongahela *Republican*, who, while he disclaimed being overly good, thought that we could not do a more appropriate thing than to sing "Old Hundred." All joined with a will—even the Branagins, who had been until now rather noisy, seemed awed into quiet—and as the sound of this good old hymn resounded through the deep recesses of this underground cavern, it created an impression on the mind not soon to be forgotten. Tons of solid earth above us, darkness all around, and two hundred voices singing together "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," and the words echoing back to us from hundreds of diverging avenues, was an occasion of unusual solemnity.

From here we enter the floating cloud room—clouds produced by same causes as heretofore described; then to Proctor's Arcade, three-fourths of a mile long, named after one of the former proprietors; from here to Wright's Rotunda, but we see nothing of particular interest there. Fairy Grott, which resembles anything else but what we would suppose—a place for Faries to inhabit; then the Chief City, which is a mass of rocks which you are supposed to consider as resembling the ruins of some Eastern city.

Here we turn about and retrace our steps, and reach the hotel at 11 o'clock Thursday night. Those who had cots went to them, and those who had not did the best they could. Some slept on the floor, some on billiard tables, among whom was our neighbor, Goodlander, of the Clearfield *Republican*. Your chronicler slept upon a pile of traveling bags, and was glad to get so good quarters.

After breakfast the next morning, Friday, we again assembled at the ringing of the bell and started for the cave, to go over what is called the long route. We were again furnished with lamps, and started a short dis-

tance over the same gronnd we had traveled the night before. At the Giant's Coffin we turn off, and enter the deserted chamber, in which there is a minature river; thence to the cave of the Wooden Bowl, so called because a wooden bowl was found there when the cave was first discovered. Passing Side-Saddle Pit, over which rests a dome sixty feet high, then Minerva Dome to the Bottomless Pit, which is one hundred and seventy-five feet deep, and from fifteen to twenty feet across. Over this was thrown a rude bridge, which is called the "Bridge of Sighs." Then we pass through a low archway, only four feet high, called the Valley of Humilty, to Fat Man's Misery. This is a narrow passage just wide enough to permit the party to pass in single file.

From here we come to Great Relief, thence to River Hall, which extends to the river Styx. Continuing along River Hall we come to the Dead Sea, which is fifty feet deep, twenty wide and fifty long. After passing a few other points of little interest, we come to Echo River, which is three-quarters of a mile long and is peopled with eyeless fish—strange inhabitants of a strange place. We would like to say something about the passage of this river, but must desist for want of space. We entered the Infernal Regions, the Pass of El Ghor, which is two miles long and very rugged. We took dinner in Washington's Hall, about five miles from the entrance. After dinner we pass over many points of minor interest until we come to the Rocky Mountains. These we ascend and place our hand on the wall of the cave nine miles from the entrance, and as far as any discoveries have been made. When we asked the guide why they did not investigate further, we were told that the owners were afraid that another outlet might be discovered, a new hotel built, a new line of stages put on and the present owners, like Othello, find their occupation gone.

Here we turn about and retrace our steps to the outer world, with a feeling of relief that the job is finished, and that our eye hath seen the wonderful Mammoth Cave, set down in our school books, in our younger days, as one of the seven wonders of the world. How well we remember the wonderful stories of its subterranean beauties and magnificence; its grand chambers, with ceilings five hundred feet high, on which mortal vision had never rested, immense columns of limestone, of dazzling brilliancy, supporting these high ceilings; its broad avenues leading in every direction; its deep rivers and broad lakes, covering acres of ground; its river of death and bottomless pit; high mountains and deep valleys, countless stalactites and stalagmites of immense and varying sizes; deep pits and wild mountain gorges; its Martha's Vineyard and garden of flowers; its bridal chambers and home of the Gods, until, in fancy, we pictured it to be a wonderful, underground world, magnificent to the eye and bewildering to the sense.

It is said that by nature we enjoy more in anticipation than by realization. When we experience pleasures they dwarf a little and the realization does not come up to the mind's fancy; so we have come home from this journey with our fancy picture badly daubed. The broad lakes have dwindled to narrow pools. The ceilings of immense hight were easily seen by the light from our lard-oil lamps. We beheld a piece of burning tarred paper on the bottom of the bottomless pit; its stalagmites and and stalactites could be easily counted and the home of the Gods is a dismal place. Indeed there are no magnificent halls studded with diamonds, or numerous rivers of unknown depth. We saw one filling the cave for about three-quarters of a mile, the length of which we were compelled to pass on our journey; but, notwithstanding this, the place is well worth a journey to see and we would advise our readers to grasp the first opportunity they have to see this big hole, although it is not all that foolish writers would make it, yet it is a great natural curiosity containing many beautiful, novel and and instructive sights. There are some faces that we saw in that cave that we never remember to have seen on the surface of the earth, we can remember them now and shall to the day of our death, as we saw them in that gloomy place by the light of our cave lamps their beauty enhanced by the pale, unnatural light, their faces animated by the excitement of the occasion, all gay and happy; there were children there full of childish glee, their merry laugh resounding through the solemn stillness. Ah! long shall we remember this strange scene, ten hours of time, and eighteen miles of travel in the bowels of mother earth. As we came out of the cave we were struck with the oppressive heat of the outer world. The next day at 12 o'clock we started on our return trip, reaching Cave City in season to take our special train which started at 2 o'clock, reaching Louisville in season for supper. After supper the whole party were invited to a brilliant reception, tendered by the Hon. John Y. Kearney, son of General Kearney, who was killed at the battle of Bull Run. Mr. Kearney is a candidate for congress on the democratic ticket, from Louisville. He has one of the most magnificent residences in this city of beautiful homes, is a reputed millionaire and a hospitable gentleman. He and his estimable wife did all in their power to make their guests enjoy themselves. He has a fine portrait of the old general, his father, which, at our request, he showed us with evident pride. He had a sumptuous repast prepared, of which all partook. We have not space to dwell upon this pleasant incident of our journey, but Mr. K. and his beautiful wife made a lasting and favorable impression upon his editorial guests. We shall read of him in the future with the same interest as of an old friend; shall feel joy at his success and grief at his misfortunes. We left his hospitable roof, and at midnight were back again at the Gault House. The next morning at nine o'clock the party took a special train over the Jeffersonville, Madison & Indianapolis railroad, of which Horace Scott, Esq., is general Suderintendent and A. Anderson, Esq., General Passenger and Ticket Agent. Mr. Scott accompanied the party as far as Cambridge City. On our way we stopped at Columbus, Indiana, and took lunch, which was served at the Railroad Hotel, the whole party being the guests of Superintendent Scott. After an hour's stoppage we resumed our ride at Cambridge City, and were handed over to Superintendent Miller, of the Pan Handle Route, and arrived at Columbus, Ohio, the same evening in time for supper. We then took sleeping cars for Pittsburg where we arrived at six o'clock. Tuesday morning at 12:51 we started for Bellefonte, where we arrived at half-past eight in the evening, having traveled about 1,500 miles in eight days. In closing we cannot refrain from extending our thanks to Col. W. T. Foulk, the business manager of the association. The excursion was managed by him and his sons with consummate skill. We were sorry to learn on our arrival at Pittsburgh that the Colonel was not going with us, but he sent along able lieutenants, in the persons of R. R. F. and T. H. R. Foulk, who did all in their power to render the excursion pleasant and a complete success. Our thanks are also due the railroad companies for the royal way in which they treated us. Their roads are all in fine condition and elegantly equipped.

Additional Local Matters.

—The curbing in front of Humes' hall has been repaired.

—Watermelons are coming down and consequently going down.

—Mr. Austin Gramley, of Rebersburg, contemplates moving west.

—Millheim Methodist church held a fair last Friday and Saturday evenings.

—The celebrated cave near Huntingdon, that our exchanges have been harping about, is a fraud.

—Senator Peale, of Lock Haven, came to town last Thursday and had his eye pealed on the Senatorial business.

—William P. Mitchell, Esq., of Howard, left last Wednesday afternoon for Cowley county, Ka., where he will settle.

—Dr. Dart returned last Saturday from a visit to his parents in Wellsboro, Tioga county. The trip was made with his lively steed.

—The Democratic county convention meets on Tuesday, September 17th, and the delegate election will be held on Saturday previous, being the 14th.

—Isaac Kinney, an old resident near Valentines' forge, died last Tuesday week, and was buried on Thursday. He had been a sufferer for a year or more. The mill hands attended his funeral in a body.

—Valentines & Co. have put a new roof on one of their stables at the forge. A stone wall has also been erected on the side next the public road to keep out the water that flows over the highway during heavy rains.

—The amusement season for 1878-9 will open at Reynold's Opera House next Monday night by the appearance of Edwin F. Clarke's Grand Opera House Combination from New York, in the well-known drama of Uncle Tom's Cabin; or, Life Among the Lowly. This play is so well known to the public that it needs little commendation, for it has been recommended by both press and pulpit. Reserved seats without extra charge at Blair's jewelry store. Go and see Uncle Tom.

Hunting for a Cave.

Cave fever seems to be a general complaint in many parts of the country. The idea of owning or discovering a hole under ground appears to be all that is necessary to immortalize a man now days. Near Valentines' rolling mill Perry Steel, of this place, is digging for an opening. He penetrated the rock about 30 feet, returned and took another direction, working in from the upper side of the shaft. The rocks are loosely laid together in this formation, with crevices wide enough in some places for a man to crawl in. At several places where small stones are dropped down between the rocks they fall into a pool of water underneath. The cave emits a current of very cool air, and immediately after passing the threshhold the temperature falls quickly. Whether Mr. Steel will be rewarded for his labor is a question that will bear discussion.

A Tribute of Respect.

WHEREAS, It has pleased God in His infinite wisdom, on the 14th of August, to remove from our midst our estimable and worthy sister, Mrs. Sarah Taylor, a charter member of Bald Eagle Grange, No. 151, and also a charter member of Centre County Pomono Grange, No. 13, and at the time of her death *Ceres* of both Granges; and,

WHEREAS, Her removal has left a vacancy in the family circle which cannot be filled, and a void in our Grange which we all most sincerely lament. Therefore,

Resolved, That whilst we bow in humble submission to His Divine Will, we cannot but mourn the loss of our estimable and worthy sister.

Resolved, That in her life we had a living exemplification of modest, unassuming, christian character—a good Samaritan in affliction, a devoted wife, an ardent lover of the Grange, and a devout follower of Divine Master. May her example influence us for good and our end be like her's.

Resolved, That we extend to brother Taylor in his affliction our most heartfelt sympathy, and commend him to the Great Ruler of the universe for consolation in his hour of trial.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered on our minute book, and be published in our county papers and the *Farmers' Friend*.

A. C. WITHERSITE,
MARY A. JOHNSON, } Committee.
M. M. WEAVER,
BALD EAGLE GRANGE.

Milesburg, Aug. 26, 1878.

—Last week's *Watchman* says: "Mr. Frank A. Meek, late of this county and well known as a competent and successful school teacher, but now of Tahlequah, Cherokee Nation, Indian Territory, was married on the 11th instant to Miss Mary Jane Gladney, youngest daughter of Mr. Jackson Gladney, of Tahlequah district. The wedding took place at the residence of the bride's father, the ceremony being performed by Rev. L. Dobson. In sending us the paper containing the marriage notice, Frank writes, 'Me big injin now. Whoop!' It is proper to say that the girls in this section are all mad as they can be over Frank's defection. They expected him to come back, we guess, and marry one of them. But, wretched old fellow that he was, we are glad that he is happy at last.

—A first-class excursion will leav Howard, this county, on the 24th of September, at 4 o'clock, P. M., for Kansas and return. Arrangements have been made with the different railroad companies for the lowest rates of fare with 100 pounds extra baggage with each ticket. Over thirty names are already on the list. Parties going to Kansas to stay, or to see the country, should avail themselves of the opportunity to go with people from around home. For rates of fare, &c., address T. A. Long, Howard, Centre county, Pa.

—At the Centre county Pomona Grange picnic at State College on the 19th inst., Dr. Calder, president of the college, will deliver the address of welcome, which will be responded to by Leonard Rhone, Esq., master of the county Grange. Gen. James A. Beaver, of Bellefonte, will deliver an address on behalf of the college.

The Art of Prolonging Life.

People generally desire long life and good health. Sickness and premature death are almost always due to violations of the laws that govern our physical being, and of which the masses are ignorant. If men know better they would *do* better; but how can they avoid an evil they know not of? While efforts are made through the public schools to give each child a so-called common English education, yet the children are permitted to grow up and enter upon the responsible duties of active life, profoundly ignorant of the structure of their own bodies, and the laws of physical being upon which their health and lives depend, They are sent to school and crammed with arithmetic, grammar, and geography, by teachers who, in many instances, have never studied physiology and hygene. They are taught to locate the mountains and trace the rivers of foreign countries, but are never taught to locate the vital organs and glands of their own bodies, or trace the veins, arteries, and nerves, in their various ramifications. They are instructed in the flow of the tides, and the course of the ocean currents, and the philosophy of winds and storms; but they have no correct conception of the relative effects upon their health of breathing pure or impure air, nor has their attention ever been called to the importance of keeping their bodies clean and healthy by regular bathing. The criminality of such neglect in teaching becomes apparent when we consider that the masses, ignorantly violating the laws of health, bring upon themselves sickness, suffering, and death, that might otherwise be avoided. In this condition of things we welcome into being any work that is calculated to impart to the masses a knowledge of the structure of their own bodies, the laws of health, and the importance of observing those laws. We find Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser to be just such a work. It is physiological and pathological, and the major part of it should be converted into a text book for the use of common schools. Its careful study will enable the healthy to preserve their health, and the sickly to regain health. Every parent should read it, and as their children become of proper age instruct them in the all-important truths it contains. Were this done, much suffering and premature death would be prevented, and many a youth saved from a life of shame and licentiousness. The book contains nearly one thousand pages, is profuse-illustrated with colored plates and wood-engravings, and can be had by addressing R. V. Pierce, M. D., World's Dispensary and Invalid's Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. Price, post-paid, $1.50.—*United Brethren Aid Journal.*

CONSUMPTION CURED.—An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a single vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma and all throat and lung affections, and also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaits, after having tested its wonderful curative properties in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and using, in German, French and English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Sherar, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, New York. 32-4t

Dr. VanDyke's Sulphur Soap.

DR. VANDYKE, whose life long speciality, and world-wide reputation for curing Skin Diseases, has enneavored for years to combine an EXTERNAL TREATMENT. He has accomplished this desirable result in the preparation of his compound "SULPHUR SOAP," the merits of which is spoken of by thousands; it is highly recommended to all our readers. Price 25 cts., by mail, 35 cts a box; 3 cakes, 60 cts., by mail, 75 cts. Office, 50 north 5th St. Wholesale Depot, 400 N. 3d St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists. 9-27-1y-cow

DRUNKEN STUFF.—How many children and women are slowly and surely dying, or rather being killed, by excessive doctoring, or the daily use of some drug or drunken stuff called medicine, that no one knows what it is made of, who can easily be cured and saved by Hop Bitters, made of hops, buchu, mandrake, dandelion, etc., which is so pure, simple and harmless that the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child can trust in them. Will you be saved by them? See other column. 33-2t

THE FACT OF THE BUSINESS IS that Sulphur Baths have become unnecessary since the introduction of GLENN' SULPHUR SOAP, because that articles answers the same purpose, viz: the removal of eruptions, rheumatism, and gout. Sold by all druggists. HILL'S HAIR & WHISKER DYE, Black or Brown, 50c. 31 4t

New Advertisements.

REYNOLD'S OPERA HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
MONDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 9, '78.
EDWIN F. CLARK'S
Grand Opera House Combination
OF NEW YORK CITY, IN
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN;
Or, Life Among the Lowly!
The Gifted and Talented Artiste,
MISS LOTTIE HOWARD
In her wonderful creation of
"TOPSY,"

And a cast of characters never equalled. To give additional attraction, special engagement has been made with the original and only CONGO MADRIGALS in their Famous Plantation Specialities. A Choir of 10 Voices, in all the original hymns and sacred songs. Genuine colored folks in the realistic southern tableaux. Magnificent scenery, music and appointments. Reduced prices:—Admission, 25, 35 and 50 cents. Children, 25 cents. No extra charge for reserved seats, which can now be obtained at the customary place and secured by diagram.
Door open at 7 P. M.; Curtin rises at 8 P. M.
Carriages can be ordered for 10:45 P. M.
Reserved seats for sale at Blair's Jewelry Store,

LETTING.—The Commissioners of Centre county will receive proposals until 12 o'clock (noon), Tuesday, September 17, 1878, for the building of abutments for a bridge across Sinking creek, at Spring Mills. Plans and specifications can be seen at the Commissioners' office, Bellefonte, Pa., where bids will be received. The Commissioners retain the right to reject any and all bids.
J. NEWLIN HALL, } Commissioners
ANDREW GREGG, } of
H. A. MINGLE, } Centre county.
10-35-2t

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the coal, lime and grain business, has been dissolved by mutual consent. The books of the firm are placed in the hands of Adam Hoy, attorney-at-law, for settlement and collection.
WM. SHORTLIDGE.
BOND VALENTINE.
Bellefonte, Sept. 3, 1878. 35-3t

FARM FOR SALE.—We offer for sale a farm in Marion township, containing three hundred and eighty-eight acres, about fifty acres cleared a ood house and barn, wash house and other necessary buildings on the place, also goo water and a large assortment of fine fruittr s. This is a good opportunity for anyone wanting a good home. Terms to suit purchaser. Price $3,500. Apply to
EDWARD T. TUTEN,
10 9-4f REPUBLICAN office.
Bellefonte, Feb. 23, 1878.

PROPOSALS.—Sealed proposals will be received until August 14th, by Spring township School Board for building a frame School House, on the farm of Seth Yocum. Specifications and plans may be seen at the house of P. N. Barnhart, Secretary. The lowest and best bidder to receive the award. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.
By order of the Board,
P. N. BARNHART,
31-6t Secretary.

WHY GO WEST? Send for Delaware Farm Catalogue and Maps. J. F. MANCHA, Dover, Del.

New Advertisements.

GUNS! GUNS!

The public are respectfully informed that I have just received a very choice stock of
SINGLE AND DOUBLE
BREECH LOADING
SHOT GUNS
AND
REVOLVERS,
which I cordially invite sportingmen to inspect before purchasing elsewhere.

Breech-loading double guns	$24 to $50
Breech-loading single guns	12 to 15
Breech-loading double guns, rifle and shot, convertible into double shot guns, just the guns for this locality	$60 to $65
Muzzle-loading double shot guns, fine twist, patent breech, with powder flask and shot pouch—a bargain	$14 00
Single muzzle-loading rifles	$11 to $20
Double guns, rifle and shot	$24 to $30
Single shot guns	$3 to $9
Dittmarr's new powder per can	$1
Shot per pound	10 cts
Dupont's powder per pound	40cts to $1

Cartridges and all kinds of sporting goods at lowest market prices at

THEO. DESCHNER'S
GUN SHOP,
HIGH STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.
34-1f

TO ADVERTISERS.

George P. Rowell & Co.'s
SELECT LIST
—OF—
LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.

Many persons suppose this list to be composed of Cheap, low-priced newspapers. The fact is quite otherwise. The Catalogue states exactly what the papers are. When the name of a paper is printed in FULL FACE TYPE it is in every instance the BEST paper in the place. When printed in CAPITALS it is the ONLY paper in the place. When printed in roman letters it is neither the best nor the only paper, but is usually a very good one, notwithstanding. The list gives the population of every town, and the circulation of every paper. It is not a CO-OPERATIVE LIST. It is not a CHEAP LIST. At the foot of the catalogue for each State the important towns which are not covered by the list are enumerated. It is an HONEST LIST. The rates charged for advertising are barely one-fifth the publisher's schedule. The price for one inch four weeks in the entire list is $635. The regular rates of the papers for the same space and time are $3,156 35. The list includes 970 newspapers, of which 163 are issued daily and 807 weekly. They are located in 825 different cities and towns, of which 22 are State Capitals, 328 places of over 5,000 population, and 444 County Seats. Lists sent on application. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., (Printing House Square,) New York. 10 33 1y

Grace's Celebrated Salve.

A SURE RELIEF FOR THE SUFFERER.

PREPARED BY
SETH W. FOWLE & SONS,
86 HARRISON AVENUE,
BOSTON, MASS.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE
Is a Vegetable Preparation
invented in the 17th century by Dr. William Grace, Surgeon in King James' army. Through its agency he cured thousands of the most serious sores and wounds that baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians of his day, and was regarded by all who knew him as a public benefactor.
Price 25 Cents a Box.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE
CURES
flesh wounds, frozen limbs, salt rheum, chilblains, sore breast, sore lips, erysipelas, ringworms, scald head, chapped hands, burns, cancers, felons, scalds, sores, ulcers, wounds, stings, shingles, festers, wens, stiles, piles, abcess, freckles, bunions, sprains, boils, bites, cuts, whitlows, warts, blisters, tan, pimples, corns, scurvy, itch, ingrowing nails, nettle rash, mosquito and flea bites, spider stings,
And all cutaneous diseases and eruptions generally.

For sale by all druggists, grocers, and at all country stores throughout the United States and British Provinces. Price by mail 30 cents. 10-33-1y

PROVERBS.

"No one can be sick when the stomach, blood, liver and kidneys are healthy, and Hop Bitters keep them so.'

"The greatest nourishing tonic, appetizer, strengthener and curative on earth—Hop Bitters.

"It is impossible to remain long sick or long out of health, where Hop Bitters are used."

"Why do Hop Bitters cure so much?" "Because they give good digestion, rich blood and healthy action of all the organs."

"No matter what your feelings or ailment is, Hop Bitters will do you good."

"Remember, Hop Bitters never does harm, but good, always and continually."

"Purify the blood, cleanse the stomach and sweeten the breath with Hop Bitters."

"Quiet nerves and balmy sleep in Hop Bitters."

"No health with inactive liver and urinary organs without Hop Bitters."

Try Hop Cough Cure and Pain Relief.

For sale by F. Potts Green, Bellefonte, Pa. 33-4t

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Whereas letters testamentary on the estate of William P. Wilson, late of the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, deceased, have been granted to the subscribers. All persons indebted to the said estate are requested make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent will make known the same without delay to
JOHN IRWIN, JR.,
and
MARGARET H. WILSON,
Bellefonte, Pa. 32-6t Executors.

PIANOS Retail price $1000 only $275. *Parlor Organs*, price $340 only $95. Paper free. D. F. Beatty, Washington, N. J. 34 4t

New Adertisements.

THOROUGH EDUCATION
FOR
YOUNG LADIES.
LAKE ERIE SEMINARY,
PAINESVILLE, Ohio,
On the Mt. Holyoke Plan.

A very healthful location, beautiful surroundings, greatly improved and enlarged buildings and apparatus. Offers to young ladies all the advantages of a Christian Home, with thorough course of instruction in the Higher Branches of Education.

TERMS, $170 PER YEAR.

Including board and tuition, fuel, lights and lectures, instruction in French and German, use of Library, Periodicals, &c.
For Catalogue, with *full information*, address the Principal. 29 2m

PATENTS

OBTAINED for Inventors, in the United States, Canada, and Europe, at reduced rates. With our principal Office located in Washington, directly opposite the United States Patent Office, we are able to attend to all Patent Business with greater promptness and despatch and less cost, than other patent attorneys, who are at a distance from Washington, and who have, therefore, to employ "associate attorneys." We make preliminary examinations and furnish opinions as to patentability, free of charge, and all who are interested in new inventions and Patents are invited to send for a copy of our "Guide for obtaining Patents," which is sent free to any address, and contains complete instructions how to obtain Patents and other valuable matter. We refer to the German-American National Bank, Washington, D. C.; the Royal Swedish, Norwegian, and Danish Legations, at Washington; Hon. Joseph Casey, late Chief Justice U. S. Court of Claims; to the Officials of the U. S. Patent Office, and to Senators and Members of Congress from every State.
Address, LOUIS BAGGER & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C. 17-1f

WHEREAS, previous to the opening of the Street thirty-two and one-half feet wide, along the North side of the Bellefonte and Snow Shoe Railroad, and between the said railroad and the coal yard lot recently owned by Shortlidge & Co., a lateral branch or siding had been constructed from said railroad to the coal and grain wharf of said Shortlidge & Co. (now owned by Lawrence L. Brown), in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pa., and the said street now intersects or crosses said branch or siding, therefore,

Be it ordained and enacted by the Town Council of the Borough of Bellefonte, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, that the said Lawrence L. Brown, his heirs and assigns, have the right and shall continue so long as he or they see proper to use and occupy the said branch over and across the said street or highway, at the point aforesaid, and that this action of the Burgess and Town Council aforesaid is directed to be entered upon the minutes and a certified copy furnished the said Lawrence L. Brown.

Provided that the said Lawrence L. Brown, his heirs or assigns, are to have the right to use the crossing of said street as heretofore used for the purposes of said lateral branch railroad in such a way as to in no wise obstruct the same, and subject to the right of the Borough of Bellefonte to alter or regualte the grade of said street, and in case of any change made in the grade of said street at any time by the proper authorities, the said Brown, his heirs or assigns, must make the crossing of said lateral branch railroad conform to the grade of said street so altered or changed at his and their own expenses.

Ordained and enacted into an ordinance this nineteenth day of August, A. D. 1878.
Attest: GEO. H. WEAVER,
ISAAC MITCHELL, Chief Burgess.
Clerk. 34-4t

EXECUTOR'S SALE.—In pursuance of the powers vested in me by the last will and testament of Philip Shenebergerr, late of Harris township, deceased, I will offer for sale at public outcry, on Saturday, Sept. 14, 1878, at Boalsburg, Pa., the following described valuable real estate: No. 1, A house, stable and lot, of about 5 acres, situated within a mile of Boalsburg, adjoining lands of Brisbin's heirs and the estate of the late John Keller, deceased. Good fruit on the premises and water convenient. No. 2, A lot of about 5¼ acres, near Boalsburg, adjoining lands of Israel Condo and Martin Grove; an excellent Lime Kiln, with lime houses, etc., thereon, and the facilities for obtaining lime stone are first-class.
Also, at the same time and place, I will sell eight (8) shares of stock of the "Bellefonte and Boalsburg Turnpike Company." Four (4) shares of stock in the "Baker Silver Mining Company, of Colorado."
The right to reject any and all bids is reserved. Sale to begin at 2 o'clock P. M., where terms will be made known by
DAVID KELLER,
32-4t Surviving Executor.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned have this day bought at Sheriff's sale (held on the premises) all of the personal property of Samuel Boal, consisting of 4 horses, 6 hogs, cultivators, plows, harness, wagon, two-thirds of all the grain and hay in the barn and corn in the ground, all of which we have loaned to him and left in his possession subject to our pleasure. All persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with the same.
no-32-3t S. & A. LOER.

DR. J. D. GEISSINGER,
DENTIST.
A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry in all its branches, including the treatment of diseases of the mouth.
Office: Second floor, Furst's building, North side of Court House. 10-31-4f

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take one pill each night from one to twelve weeks may be restored to sound health if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine. 33 4t

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER. The only combination of the true Jamaica Ginger with choice Aromatics and French Brandy for Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cramps and Pains, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Want of Tone and Activity, in the stomach and bowels, and avoiding the dangers of Change of Water, Food and Climate. Ask for SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER 34 4t

Do you want to make some money? If so, here is a chance. Competent Agents Male or Female wanted to sell the **Rotary Seive.** The most Convenient Article for domestic use, for the purpose designed, ever invented. Its scoops, sifts, weighs, measures and mixes. Also for straining Fruit, Washing Rice etc.
Over 1000 Agents are now engaged in selling them in the west. Territory is eagerly taken wherever offered, so apply early. For particulars address, C. M. WHITE,
Gen. Agt. West Penn'a. Pittsburg, Pa.
10-27.

SPECIAL OFFERS FOR
NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING
We publish a book of 112 pages 8 Vo. (no advertising) giving special offers for advertising all over the country. Prices lower than ever offered before. The last edition sent post-paid on the receipt of 25 cents by DAUCHY & CO., Printers' Warehouse and Advertisement Agency 191 Fulton street, N. Y. 34-4w

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby notified not to purchase any views of Bellefonte copied by photograph from our sketch, or in any way deal or traffic in them, or they will be dealt with according to law.
33 3t C. J. CORBIN & CO.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Farm and Fireside.

Profit From Poultry.

BY HENRY STEWART.

[Read before The Farmers' Club of the American Institute, Tuesday, Aug. 6, 1878.]

A great number of young people of both sexes are eagerly seeking employment, of which at the present time there is a plentiful scarcity. Possibly—nay probably—this difficulty may continue for a number of years, and a long time elapse before the wheel of fortune changes so as to place employers in the predicament in which the would-be employed now find themselves. Now the production of poultry may be made a staple business by a large number of such young people—not to exclude more aged persons from the number. There is a demand for good poultry and fresh eggs, and the business of caring for poultry is light and agreeable. No skill, no long apprenticeship is needed for success, nothing but perseverance, patience, common sense, to discover when anything is going wrong, find out the cause and apply the remedy. I know of no rules for guidance which are necessary, but two, and these are to observe perfect cleanliness with all that that implies, and to supply proper food and water with regularity. All else will grow out of these. With them, disease will be avoided, and doctoring will be unnecessary. But there is not time here to go into details as to how the business can be managed—that can be learned from books and poultry periodicals or by inquiry from practiced poultrymen, who are always ready to aid a weak brother, with advice at least. I want to show where the profit comes in; I show you here what is a broiler. This little fowl is a chick from a brood hatched late in May. Its parents were pure bred Light Brahmas. This broiler weighed undressed (I ought to say dressed; for it is undressed now, and was dressed in its feathers when it was weighed), 3½ pounds. In its present state, minus its feathers, it is in proper salable condition and is worth 75 to 80 cents to one who sells poultry. A purchaser at a poultry stall in one of the markets would probably pay one dollar for such a broiler as this. It has cost nothing. Its value is all profit. The eggs from my flock of 30 adult fowls, for which I have only obtained the ordinary market price for fresh eggs, viz.: 25 cents per dozen, have paid all the cost for food and attention, and have given a small balance in favor of the flock. I might easily estimate several dollars more to the credit of the account for the manure. I have raised from the 30 hens more than 120 young chicks, many of which will weigh five to six pounds each. In the basket before you are a pair of pure bred Plymouth Rocks. From one pair of these birds I have this season raisod 21 chicks, of which these are the smallest. The largest will weigh twelve pounds the pair. The parent pair being extra well-bred fowls, cost me $30. The progeny are equally perfect birds and should be worth at least half as much to breeders or fanciers as the parents. At that rate the increase of the pair would be worth about $100. But estimated for their meat alone, they are worth $15 and have cost nothing—that is, the eggs laid by the one hen have paid for all the feed for all the chicks up to the present time. Now, of course, the young brood must look out for themselves. That they will do by and by, for the oldest of the young pullets will soon begin to produce eggs. Now had better care and closer attention been given to my flock, the produce might have been greatly increased. This has been a bad year for chickens, and my time has been much occupied. I see no reason why, with a capital of $200 to $300, a young man or woman or a young couple could not, after the first year, make a fair living from a flock of good poultry and pay the rent of a house and a few acres, upon which could be grown various garden or field crops for sale, and a cow be supported besides.

Without enlarging further I will give a few hints as to the choice of breeds. I know in doing this I shall touch "a harp of a thousand strings," each string of which will give a distinctly discordant tone, for every one has his pet breed, which is the best in every way. Mine for profit is the Light Brahma. As a proof of the excellence of this breed, I show you this specimen, which is not quite ten weeks old. That it has not been overfed or gorged, the chick's crop will testify, for it was captured last night from the flock at feeding time with a hand net, which I use for that purpose. For its size, no other breed can surpass it. For the sweetness and delicacy of its flesh, your chairman shall testify after he has had it split and broiled over a clear fire and has breakfasted upon it. For docility, ease of management, economy of keeping and prolificacy, taken with rapid growth and hardiness, I know no breed that can surpass this. The Brahmas are the best winter layers, or at least as good as any; and eggs in the depths of winter bear a good price. By laying early, they become broody early and bring out a lot of hardy chicks which will easily bear exposure to cold and will always find a warm refuge beneath the plentiful down of the mother. I consider this excellent maternal character one of the best points of the Light Brahma, and the next is certainly the hardiness and strong constitution of the young chicks. As for eggs and chickens I think the Light Brahma excels all others, as the mature fowl does for weight and flesh, a good old honest hen easily reaching a weight of 8 pounds when in moderate condition, and a cockerel of the same age weighing easily ten pounds. Except when more than two years old, the flesh of the mature fowl is tender and juicy both for roasting and stewing, and the Light Brahma is certainly the favorite fowl of the poulterer. The non-setting fowls which come into competition with this breed are of no value, except for their eggs. They may lay a few more eggs, but the profit of the flock is in the chickens, and these come when eggs are plentiful and cheap and would not add much to the cash account. My choice for a fancy fowl is the Plymouth Rock. The specimens before you show that this breed is not devoid of comeliness, that it is destined to be a profitable fowl for size, and for production of a fine colored, large egg (as shown by the sample which I exhibit), it will equal any of the "non-setters." The hens of this breed will lay five eggs in a week, and they prove to be most excellent mothers. The cocks are all remarkably gentle with the young chicks and will call them and feed them as carefully as the hen. This breed promises to become very popular amongst farmers, and they will certainly make no mistake by adopting it. It is a cross of the old-fashioned Dominique upon the Light Brahma, and a point of interest just here is the perfection to which the breed has been brought in its short life of no more than six or eight years by the skill of some breeders. The specimens before you are not far from equal to the American standard of excellence for this breed.

Indeed, I don't know wherein any one of my flock of ten pair of young birds would fail to pass at a poultry show. To breed so closely to the standard is very rare in parti-colored fowls, and rare even in some entire white or black breeds. The color of this breed is bluish grey, with each feather marked across with distinct bars of a darker bluish color. The cocks are lighter in color than the hens. The body is plump, square and compact, much like the Dorking in shape and size; the legs are yellow, of medium length, strong and stout and free from feathers upon the shanks. While different persons have different tastes and fancies in their choice of poultry, there will undoubtedly be a large proportion of them to fancy the Plymouth Rocks, and as this breed well deserves popularity, and will therefore maintain the hold it may gain upon popular favor, it will for some time to come remain a very profitable fowl for sale and for breeding purposes. To keep two distinct breds, is enough for any poultryman. If I were asked which two he should keep, I would repeat—the Light Brahmas for market stock, and for breeders the Plymouth Rocks only, until they become more widely distributed and their value falls to the level of market stock.

All That Is To Be Done!

Suppose we succeed in doubling the yield of corn, wheat and other crops by intelligent culture and the application of improved methods of agriculture. That would be a triumph for "intelligent culture" and "improved methods." Suppose then that their value in the market falls to half its present value? That world not be satisfactory. The problem before us is to double the yield and to maintain the price. Then there ought not to be a grumble. If this could be effected with half the expenditure of labor and time that is at present required, that would be a triumph indeed. Then farmers would find plenty of time to read agricultural papers; interest themselves in farmers' clubs; participate in politics; dress in the latest style; adorn their door-yards; plant evergreen windbreaks; stop up all the cracks in their barns; wear smiling faces at home, and occasionally go abroad. Or they could investigate hog cholera, pear-blight, grape-rot, how to exterminate insect pests, and so on until nothing in particular is left to investigate except the new questions which arise out of the elevated condition of things.

Our really slow progress in agricultural matters has been due in a great measure to a lack of time. To give the first illustration that occurs to us—it is known from actual experiment that it requires but one-twentieth the time to "kill weeds before they are born," that it requires to exterminate them after they have grown "apace." Whence it follows that if after "weeds have grown apace" twenty days are needed to kill weeds—under the killing-them-before-they-are-born-system, one day would suffice. It is plain that nineteen days would be left for stopping up the cracks in the barn; for traveling abroad; reading agricultural literature, etc. Again, agricultural progress has been retarded by an absence of conserted effort. The effort has been made, but upon the principle of equal forces pulling in opposite directions. The result of this sort of effort simply lacerates the object upon which the forces are applied. In fact, many an object has been broken all to pieces by this sort of effort.—*Rural New Yorker.*

TOMATO PICKLES.—Slice green tomatoes; place them in salt and water over night; in the morning, drain; scald them in vinegar; again drain, pack in jars and pour fresh, hot vinegar over, to which has been added horse-radish and spice.

Seasonable Jobs.

A farmer can always see work ahead, and during the greater part of the year it is work that can not be postponed without positive loss. As soon as the land can be plowed in the spring it should be done. Then comes planting, to be immediately followed by cultivation of the crop, and before that is done, haying and harvest is on hand, with no possibility of postponement. This season of the year finds the crops all in shape, the corn is laid by, the grass and grain secured, and there is a little season in which some odd jobs can be done. It is well to look over the farm and make a memorandum of these odd jobs, and arrange a list in the order of their importance, so as to do first that which is most needed. There are few farms on which there will not be found either stumps, or elder and brier patches, in the fields. This is the best season of the year to get rid of them. During the hot dry weather of autumn large stumps may be burned below the reach of the plow by removing the earth so that the roots may be laid bare and dry for a few days, and then piling on them some old stumps or chunks from the woods. The pastures should be visited and the water supply noted, and where hogs and cattle occupy the same pasture some arrangement made so the hogs can not befoul the water. On farms where there are no living springs, this is the best season for digging wells or cisterns. There are many farmers who in the dry season spend more time in driving their stock to water than would dig a well or cistern which would furnish a supply for all coming time, and it is certainly true that stock cannot do well that get water but once a day, and often warm creek water at that. In the wood lots much profitable work may be done; down and dead wood, if put under cover now, when perfectly dry, will be of great value in kindling fires, and to mix with the solid or green wood, and old logs and stumps that are worthless should be burned so that grass seed may be sown in the timber lots. The clearing up and seeding of the wood lots will not only add to the appearance of the farm, but also to the income from it. Fences around pasture lots should be looked over, and weak spots repaired. As the pasture grows short and less nutritious the cattle are tempted to reach for weeds or grass in the fence corners of the corn field, and if they once get a taste of the corn, they are difficult to restrain. An hour's work in examining a line of fence bordering a corn field and laying up rails which have been thrown down, will often prove the stitch in time which saves nine.

Hauling manure can be done at this season of the year with much less labor than in spring, for the manure is usually much drier and the fields solid to wagon over, and if applied to wheat land you may be sure you are putting it where it will do the most good. Where permanent improvements are to be made or extra labor hired, it will be found more profitable to attend to it soon than to wait for the shorter days of November and December when it is hard to get a full day's word done.—*Practical Farmer.*

Domestic Recipes.

RIPE TOMATOES.—These may be kept part of the winter by putting them in one part vinegar to two of water, with a weight on top to keep them under.

CANNED QUINCE.—Pare, halve, remove the cores; boil in water until soft; then make a sirup, allowing three pounds of sugar to seven or eight of quinces; cook the quinces for a few minutes in the sirup; then put in jars and seal.

LIMA BEANS AND SWEET CORN.—For a change I cook these together, cutting the corn from the cob and cooking with the beans until tender and about dry. Season with butter, cream and pepper, salt being added when they are put on to boil.

CANNED GRAPES.—Squeeze the pulps from the skin, and heat until they separate from the seeds; strain through a colander; boil the skins a few minutes in a little water; then add the pulp and sugar—one-half pound of sugar to each pound of fruit after the seeds are removed—and boil one-half hour. If once tried, I do not believe any one will cut each grape in half and take out the seeds.

CHOWDER.—One peck of green tomatoes chopped fine; soak over night in a strong brine; then drain, and add one large head of cabbage chopped fine; cover with vinegar, and cook slowly one hour. Prepare one pound of sugar, one tablespoonful each of cinnamon, cloves, allspice and pepper, four tablespoonfuls of ground mustard, and a pint of grated horse-radish; mix altogether with two quarts of vinegar; bring to the boiling point; drain the cabbage and tomato, and pour this mixture over. Pack tightly in a jar and set in a cool place. Two red peppers and six onions may be added if liked.

TOMATO CHOWDER.—For two gallons of chowder, take one-half bushel of green tomatoes, one head of cabbage, six green peppers, two onions, one teacupful of grated horse radish, one tablespoonful of ground mustard, two teaspoonfuls each of ground cloves and cinnamon, and three teacupfuls of sugar. Chop the tomates at night; sprinkle a teacupful of salt through, and let drain over night in a colander; then cook slightly in vinegar, drain again, and the cabbage, pepper and onions—each chopped separately; mix all together with the sugar and spice; vinegar. Let it stand a few days before using.

In Cheshire, England, the average wages of farm laborers has been fifteen shillings a week for five years.

The State College Committee.

At the meeting of the Pennsylvania State Grange in Hollidaysburg, last December, the following resolution, presented by Brothers L. Rhone, No. 96; J. A. Hunter, No. 290; and G. W. Campbell, No. 156, was adopted:

WHEREAS, The general government made an appropriation as an endowment for agricultural and industrial colleges in the several States; and,

WHEREAS, By an act of the State Legislature under the provisions of the act of Congress, has established the Pennsylvania State Agricultural College, situated in Centre county; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Pennsylvania State Grange appoint a Committee to visit said college, and ascertain whether it fills the design for which it was intended under the above act, namely, to give an agricultural and mechanical education.

The worthy master appointed the following committee in accordance with the above resolution: W. B. Albright and wife, Berks county; J. U. Gillespie and wife, Jefferson county; J. F. Weaver and wife, Centre county; J. B. Henry, Mifflin county, and R. H. Thomas and wife, Cumberland county.

At the last meeting of the Pomona Grange of Centre county, held August 13th, arrangements were made for the visit of this committee on Thursday and Friday, September 19th and 20th. The Patrons of Centre county will hold their annual pic-nic at the State College on Thursday, September 19th, and are therefore desirous of having the committee with them on that occasion. They also extend an invitation to each member of the committee to be prepared to deliver an address at the pic-nic.

Philadelphia Farmer' Club.

At the last meeting the subject of cultivating wheat was brought before the club. Mr. A. B. Groff, of Bareville, Pa., being present, was called upon to give his experience in cultivating this cereal. He stated that he had cultivated thirty-three acres. One field containing nine acres and eighty-five perches had been threshed, making four hundred and fifty-four and a half bushels, of the Clawson variety—an average of forty-seven and two-thirds bushels per acre. This field was not manured and the quality of land was not the best. Last year on a plat of several acres which was well manured and put in high order, and excellent ground, he had raised sixty-one and one-fourth bushels per acre. Thought his yield this year would have been fifty-five bushels per acre if it had not been affected by the red rust. A model was produced with which the *modus operendi* was clearly shown, and all the members present, all of whom are farmers, were satisfied that it was the correct way to farm wheat, and expressed their determination to try it this fall.

WILSON, Ellsworth Co., Kansas, August 13th.

In regard to corn, I must say we have an unprecedented crop. Even "sod" corn, which usually produces but 15 to 20 bushels of "nubbins" will this year bring from 45 to 60 bushels to the acre, of as good corn as can grow on old ground. Old-ground corn will produce from 85 to 120 bushels. Two-thirds of the corn grown in this county stands from 15 to 17 feet high. Corn sells for 35 cents per bushel.

In regard to the fruit, I must say, that fruit is scarce as yet, the county being but recently settled up, but what we do have, is as fine as the finest I ever saw in the New York markets. Peaches, apricots, quinces, grapes, currants straw, black, and gooseberries, as well as plums, which grow wild, are in great profusion, and of immense size. In fact, the plums in this county are not cultivated, for the reason that they grow larger, and have a better flavor than the cultivated plums of the Atlantic States.

Garden vegetables are of mammoth proportions, and grow with little care; we have squashes 2½ feet in diameter; watermelons 3 feet long; cucumbers, radishes, turnips, muskmelons, tomatoes, and all truck, grow in the greatest profusion. O. L. S.

A Trappist Monastery in America.

Brother Jerome Bernard, an agent of the Trappist Monastery of Sept Fonds, in France, who recently arrived in this city, has proceeded to Philadelphia to negotiate for the purchase of land in one of the country districts of Pennsylvania, where the monks intend to establish a branch of their order. Before leaving this city, Brother Jerome said that an offer had been made for the purchase of a large country seat owned by a gentleman in Philadelphia. As soon as he has obtained the grounds and made arrangements for the temporary accommodation of 200 monks, he will start for Europe, and gather that number of pioneers from the Trappist Monasteries of Mount Millary, in Ireland, Sept Fonds, in France, and Mariastern, in Turkey. They will include expert workmen in all trades, and even architects, artists and doctors. The only expense to be incurred, therefore, is the purchase of material for building. After the erection of the monastery and the numerous workshops, including an extensive dairy and tannery, the brotherhood will not alone be self-supporting, but as in the monasteries of their order abroad, a large surplus will remain in the treasury.

The order is the strictest in the Romish Church. The monks are pledged to keep a perpetual silence except when a special dispensation is given them. They sleep in their clothes upon hard and narrow mattrasses, on the floor, and arise at 2 o'clock in the morning to assemble in the choir and perform their long and solemn orisons. They then go to work, and before the dawn of day the clanking of blacksmith's hammer and the whirr and click of the various machines of the tradesmen are heard at the monastery. They never use flesh, meat, eggs, fish, butter or milk. Their sole diet consists of vegetables, plain bread and water. The vegetables are served on platters and eaten with the plainest of wooden spoons. The Trappists also have a custom of occasionally digging and refilling the graves in the churchyard which are allotted to them. This weird ceremony is ordained as a reminder of the certainty of death. Brother Jerome Bernard believes that the 200 friars will be at work upon the new site within a month, and that the beginning of 1879 the new monastery will be in fair working order.—*New York Tribune.*

The Reigning Belle of London.

When Miss Neilson appeared in Louisville she did not create any furore. She was told that in Kentucky beauty was so common that it did not need footlights, or paint, or splendid costume to display it to advantage. The woman who had turned the heads of so many easily-captured people in other cities was looked upon in Louisville as only a second-rate beauty. Just now, in London, Mrs. Langtry is the reigning belle. She is from the little Isle of Jersey, and for the season is the idolized beauty of the Cockneys, the cynosure of all eyes when she drives in Rotten row. The sorceress is married, but her husband is only a tail to her brilliant-hued kite. Though the fair Jerseyite is the social sensation, yet, if the truth must be told, critical observers do not esteem her really beautiful. But Cockneydom must have a female star, and she shines all the brighter because other feminine lights are not dazzling in any sense. If a few young women could be shipped from Henry Clay's old district, of which Lexington is the centre, the isle of Jersey would soon lose its prestige. During every session of Congress there are in Washington enough lovely women to make the fortune of any of them in Europe. Every season in this metropolis there are to be seen driving in Central Park, or tripping down Broadway, women of such fiscal loveliness and constitutional development as to make an Englishman's head swim. In this country beautiful women are so plentiful that we never think it worthwhile to make a fuss over them; but in Europe they are scarce, and whenever one is discovered all the beaux go into ecstasies over her. Some of the English "noblemen" are making the discovery that America is a garden of beauty, and our girls are swapping off their happiness for titles, with a fool thrown in. The titled noodles are to be congratulated; our girls to be commiserated—*N. Y. Mercury.*

Plenty of American tourists are in Canada this summer.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

The Domestic Monthly.

While yet the summer's heat is with us, the September number of this popular Magazine brings to our view a complete array of styles for various garments and costumes, that will be worn and admired by the gentle sex during the autuminal days. Accompanying are full descriptions, explanatory of the designs, and giving information concerning construction, the kind and quality of materials required, and other items of interest relating to the styles, which will be of special value to the ladies when fall costumes are to be provided. In the usual Review will be found a full account of the various novelties the fall season will introduce, and the articles on Seasonable Fabrics, Trimmings, Coiffures, Millinery, Lingerie, Domestic, Art, etc., provide everything that is new and interesting regarding those topics. The superbly handsome plate, illustrating stylish children's costumes, cannot fail to be greatly admired.

The Domestic Monthly is published by Blake & Company, 849 Broadway, New York, at $2.50 per year, inclusive of pattern premium. Specimen copies, 15 cents.

THE WESTMINISTER REVIEW for July, has been republished by The Leonard Scott Publishing Co., 41 Barclay St., New York. The following is a short account of the contents:

1. "The House of Lords." Argues the necessity of reform, particularly the establishment of a life peerage, the object being to make the House more representative, by importing into its councils a number of distinguished men.

2. "Mythology and Religious Worship of the Ancient Japanese." A very interesting account of the ancient rituals of the chief annual festivals celebrated at the court of the Japanese monarchs.

3. "The Saracens in Italy." Briefly tells the story of Italy's escape from the threatened ruin of permanent Mussulman dominion.

4. "The Late Yakoob Beg of Kashgar." An article which will make clearer the events now occurring in Eastern Turkestan.

5. "George Eliot as a Novelist." On a careful analysis the reviewer declares that George Eliot's recent works have failed to sustain the reputation gained by her earlier productions.

6. "The Peasants of our Indian Empire." Sums up the result of the commission appointed to investigate the causes of the disturbances in the Deccan, in the spring and summer of 1875.

7. "Russia Abroad and at Home." Contends that it is the interest of Europe to sustain the Turk, and check Russia's further aggrandisement.

The periodicals reprinted by The Leonard Scott Publishing Co. (41 Barclay Street, N. Y.) are as follows: The London Quarterly, Edinburgh, Westminister and British Quarterly Reviews, and Blackwood's Magazine. Price, $4 a year for any one, or only $15 for all, and the postage is prepaid by the publishers.

THE August number of *Blackwood's Magazine*, republished by the Leonard Scott Publishing Co., 41 Barclay St., New York, contains several biographical articles. The first of these shows the amiable, pleasant side of Bismarck's character, illustrated by incidents of his home life. There is also a friendly but short reminiscence of Miss Cushman, by one who appears to have been intimate with her.

The new books reviewed are: "Life of George Moore," the philanthropist, who was the first to carry food to starving Paris, after the siege of 1871, by S. Smiles; and "Modern Frenchmen," by Hamerton, which includes sketches of Francious Rude and Jean Jacques Ampere.

"Summer in the Hills" tells where to spend the vacation, describing the shooting in the Highlands, and trips to the Pyrenees, Alps, and other cloud lands.

The serials "John Caldigate" and "Gordon Baldwin" are continued.

The poems are "Half Way to Arcady" and "Sheathing the Sword;" and the "Treaties of Peace" takes the place of the political article.

The periodicals reprinted by THE LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING CO. (41 Barclay Street, N. Y.) are as follows: *The London Quarterly, Edinburg, Westminister*, and *British Quarterly Riviews*, and *Blackwood's Magizine.* Price, $4 a year for any one, or only $15 for all, and the postage is prepaid by the Publishers.

New Advertisements.

VEGETINE

Purifies the Blood and Gives STRENGTH.

DU QUOIN, ILL., Jan. 21, 1878.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir:—Your "Vegetine" has been doing wonders for me. Have been having the Chills and Fever, contracted in the swamps of the South, nothing giving me relief until I began the use of your Vegetine, it giving me immediate relief, toning up my system, purifying my blood, giving strength; whereas all other medicines weakened me and filled my system with poison; and I am satisfied that if families that live in the ague districts of the South and West would take Vegetine two or three times a week, they would not be troubled with the "Chills" or the malignant fevers that prevail certain times of the year, save doctor's bills and live a good old age. Respectfully yours,

J. E. MITCHELL,
Agent Henderson's Looms, St. Louis.

ALL DISEASES OF THE BLOOD. If Vegetine will relieve pain, cleanse, purify and cure such diseases, restoring the patient to perfect health, after trying different physicians, many remedies, suffering for years, is it not conclusive proof, if you are a sufferer, you can be cured? Why is this medicine performing such great cures? It works in the blood, in the circulating fluid. It can be truly called the Great Blood Purifier. The great source of disease originates in the blood; and no medicine that does not act directly upon it, to purify and renovate, has any just claim upon public attention.

VEGETINE

Has Entirely Cured Me of Vertigo

CAIRO, ILL., Jan. 23, 1878.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir,—I have used several bottles of "VEGETINE"; it has entirely cured me of Vertigo. I have also used it for Kidney Complaint. It is the best medicine for kidney complaint. I would recommend it as a good blood purifier.

N. YOCUM.

PAIN AND DISEASE.—Can we expect to enjoy good health when bad or corrupt humors circulate with the blood, causing pain and disease; and these humors being deposited thro' the entire body, produce pimples, eruptions, ulcers, indigestion, costiveness, headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism and numerous other complaints? Remove the cause by taking VEGETINE, the most reliable remedy for cleansing and purifying the blood.

VEGETINE

I believe it to be a Good Medicine.

XENIA, O., March 1, 1878.

MR. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—I wish to inform you what your Vegetine has done for me. I have been afflicted with Neuralgia, and after using three bottles of the Vegetine was entirely relieved. I also found my general health much improved. I believe it to be a good medicine.

Yours truly, FRED HARVERSTICK.

VEGETINE thoroughly eradicates every kind of humor, and restores the entire system to a healthy condition.

VEGETINE.

Druggist's Report.

H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—We have been selling your "Vegetine" for the past eighteen months, and we take pleasure in stating that in every case, to our knowledge, it has given great satisfaction.

Respectfully,
BUCK & COWGILL, Druggists,
Hickman, Ky.

VEGETINE

IS THE BEST

SPRING MEDICINE.

VEGETINE

Prepared by

H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

35-41

WM. S. TRIPPLE.

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Spring Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

FASHIONABLE SU[IT]

MADE TO ORDER AT

LOW CASH PRICES

v5 12-1

HARRY K. HICKS,

(Successr to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

HARDWARE, STOVES, OILS, PAINTS, GLASS, PUTTY, &C.

☞ Also has the agency of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county.

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY PARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS.

Clothing.

SEASON of 1878!

Fine Clothing

MADE TO YOUR OWN ORDER

CHEAPER THAN

READY-MADE.

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST ASSORTMENT OF

HATS AND CAPS!

FINE SHIRTS

A SPECIALTY.

BUY GOOD WARM CLOTHING AT LOW PRICES FROM

Montgomery & Co.

No. 7 Brockerhoff Row.

10 4-tf

CLOTHING

AT RETAIL FOR

Wholesale Prices!

A Man's full Suilt for . . . $5.00
that used to $10.00.

A neat, nice styled good Suit, at $6.00
good wear.

All wool CASSIMER SUITS for the price of making.

Boy's Suits for $2.50
that used to be $6.00.

Neat Style Spring OVERCOATS.

PRICES BELOW THOSE OF ALL OTHERS.

Practice economy, by saving money, by buying your Clothing of

S. & A. LOEB'S,

ALLEGHENY STREET,

12tf BELLEFONTE, PA.

Medical.

PROF. HARRIS' RADICAL CURE FOR SPERMATTORHŒA.

—THE—

"SEMINAL PASTILLE"

SHAPE & SIZE OF A SEMINAL PASTILLE.

A Valuable Scientific Discovery and New Departure in Medical Science, an entirely New, and positively effective Remedy for the speedy and permanent Cure of Seminal Emissions & Impotency by the only true way, viz: Direct Application to the principal Seat of the Disease, exerting its specific influence on the Seminal Vesicles, Ejaculatory Ducts, Prostate Gland and Urethra. The use of the Remedy is attended with no pain or inconvenience, it is quickly dissolved, and soon absorbed, producing an immediate soothing and restorative effect upon the sexual and nervous organizations wrecked from self-abuse and excesses, stopping the drain from the system, restoring the mind to health and sound memory, removing the Dimness of Sight, Nervous Debility, Pain in the Back, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, and the appearance of premature old age usually accompanying this trouble, and restoring perfect Sexual Vigor, where it has been dormant for years. This mode of treatment has stood the test in very severe cases, and is now a pronounced success. Drugs are too much prescribed in these troubles, and, as many can bear witness to, with but little if any permanent good. It is the result of long study and patient research and during the eight years that this Remedy has been in general use, we have thousands of testimonials as to its value, and it is now conceded by the Medical Profession to be the most rational means yet discovered of reaching and curing this very prevalent trouble, that is well known to be the cause of untold misery to so many, and upon whom quacks prey with their useless nostrums and big fees.——The Remedy is put up in a neat box, enough to last a month, and sent in a plain wrapper by mail sealed for $3. Two boxes, (sufficient to effect a permanent cure unless in severe cases) $5.——A trial box for $1. Full DIRECTIONS will accompany EACH BOX.

Send for a Descriptive Pamphlet giving Anatomical Illustrations, which will convince the most sceptical that they can be restored to perfect manhood, and fitted for the duties of life, same as if never affected. Sent Sealed for stamp to every one. Sold only by

THE AMERICAN MEDICINE CO.,

(Manufacturing Chemists.)

Cor. Market and 8th Sts., ST. LOUIS, MO.

HUNT'S REMEDY

The Great Kidney Medicine is not a new compound; it has been before the public 30 years and used by all classes. HUNT'S REMEDY has saved from lingering disease and death hundreds who have been given up by Physicians to die. HUNT'S REMEDY cures all Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, and Urinary Organs, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, and Incontinence and Retention of Urine. HUNT'S REMEDY encourages sleep, creates an appetite, braces up the system, and renewed health is the result. HUNT'S REMEDY cures Pain in the Side, Back, or Loins, General Debility, Female Diseases, Disturbed Sleep, Loss of Appetite, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys and all Complaints of the Urino-Genital Organs. HUNT'S REMEDY is purely vegetable, and meets a want never before furnished to the public, and the utmost reliance may be placed in it. HUNT'S REMEDY is prepared EXPRESSLY for the above diseases, and has never been known to fail.

HUNT'S REMEDY

One trial will convince you.

Send for pamphlet to

WM. E. CLARKE, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to HALLET & CO., Portland, Maine. 10 21 1y

Hardware, &c.

HARDWARE!

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES FORKS, SCYTHES, CRADLES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,

ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line. 25

Planing Mill.

Laird, Foutz & Bartley

(Successors to McClellan & Speer)

PROPRIETORS OF

BELLEFONTE

PLANING MILL

MANUFACTURERS OF

Sash,
Doors,
Sidings,
Floorings,
Mouldings,
Scroll Work,
Stairs,
Building Material,
Cottage Bedsteads,

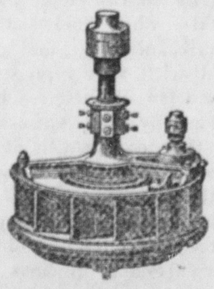
Frame Work, and all styles of work generally found in a first-class planing mill.

LAIRD, FOUTZ & BARTLEY,

10 23 6m Bellefonte, Pa.

Foundry and Machinists.

W. P. Duncan & Co.,



BELLEFONTE, PA.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS.

BELLEFONTE

PATENT WATER WHEEL,

STEAM ENGINES,

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

ROLLING MILL

AND

Grist Mill Machinery.

5 46a812-tf

THOMAS H. RHOADS,

is prepared to do

PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING

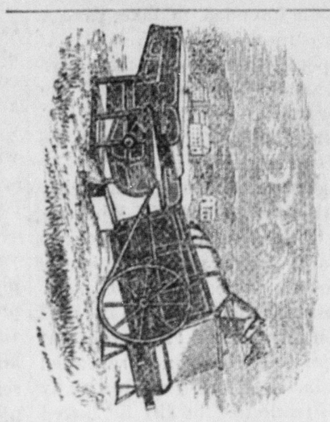
at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed. 8-12-1y

W. L. FOULK, Agent Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Western Press Association, is hereby appointed the sole and only authorized agent for the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN, for Pittsburg, Allegheny and vicinity—this to hold good for six months or further extended.

Bellefonte, April 16, 1877

Farming Implements.



FARMERS AND THRESHERS

wishing to purchase first-class articles of

Threshers and Cleaners,

Also one and two-horse tread powers and threshers, will do well to call on or address the manufacturer.

These separators can be attached to four-horse powers. All machines warranted.

J. M. HULSHIZER, MANUFACTURER, Light Street, Columbia Co., Pa.

PHILIP TEATS, Agent, Bellefonte, Pa.

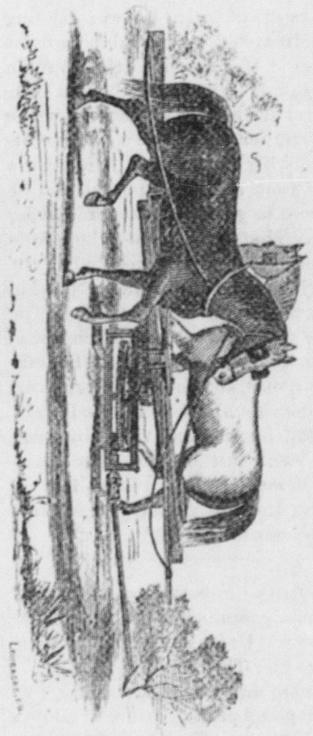
v10n21 3m*

HORSE-POWER

AND

Threshing Machine,

With Straw Carriers of different sizes.



The above cut represents a two-horse

SWEEP POWER

IRON FRAME,

Very simple in its construction, and durable

IT IS A TUMBLING

BAR POWER,

AND HAS AN IRON JACK.

In these times of financial depression money is more easily saved than earned. So that every farmer needs his own

THRESHING MACHINE

AND

POWER,

to thresh when it suits him, and when his men and horses have nothing else to do. Address

W. H. H. Nivling & Co.,

TYRONE, PENN'A.

10-31-3m

Confectionery.

CANDY MANUFACTORY AND BAKERY.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

—AT THE—

Bishop Street Bakery,

is now making the very best BREAD, CAKES AND PIES in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTEE DEPOT.

An excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me

8 32-1y ALBERT KAUTH.

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & CO., Maine. 10 21 1y

Star Parlor Organ.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

DURING

FEBRUARY & MARCH

WE WILL SELL A

Star Parlor Organ

WITH UPRIGHT WALNUT CASE, CARVED LIDS, CARVED BRACKETS, VENEERED PANELS, ARTISTIC WORKMANSHIP, HAVING 12 STOPS TWO 5-OCTAVE SETS OF REEDS, AND ONE 3-OCTAVE SET.

LIST PRICE - $275.00.

Reduced Price $85,00.

Deposit the purchase money with your bank or responsible business man AND SEND FOR THE ORGAN. Pay freight and examine it ten days. If it satisfies you the deposit is ours; if you are not entirely satisfied, return the Organ to the railroad station and get your freight, go the bank or business man and get your money. You have not lost a penny and have run no risk.

WE FULLY WARRANT FOR

FIVE YEARS.

We are the bona fide manufacturers, having large factories in WASHINGTON, N. J., driven by steam.

We are the only advertisers from this place who make any part of an Organ.

FOR CASH WITH THE ORDER WE WILL DISCOUNT TEN DOLLARS FROM THE ABOVE PRICE.

Address,

ALLEGER, BOWLEY & CO.,

19-9 tf Washington, N.J.

Miscellaneous.

$2500 A Year. Active Agents $2500 A Year.

WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY, TO CANVASS OUR LINE OF FINE

PREMIUM FAMILY BIBLES.

ENGLISH and GERMAN, PROTESTANT and CATHOLIC.

Comprising nearly 100 different Styles, with numerous elegantly Illustrated Explanatory Features.

The most COMPLETE, PERFECT and BEAUTIFUL line of Bibles ever offered to the American Public.

—ALSO ON OUR—

Grand Combination Prospectus

OF 150 DISTINCT PUBLICATIONS.

Representing Agricultural, Biographical, Historical, Religious and Miscellaneous Works, and Family, Pulpit and pocket Bibles and Testaments, wanted in every family.

A Novel Feature in Canvassing. Sales made from this Prospectus, when all single books fail.

Also GENERAL and LOCAL AGENTS WANTED on our

GREAT WAR BOOK,

The most Comprehensive, Reliable and Accurate History of the late conflict between The Russian and The Turk, with its 300 elegant Engravings, Maps and Plans, the most showy, desirable and useful book now published. For Circulars and Liberal terms, address,

JNO. E. POTTER & CO., Publishers,

PHILADELPHIA.

9-26-1-y

GOLD. Great chance to make money. If you can't get gold you can get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine. 37-1year

50 Visiting Cards, with your name finely printed, and two Parlor Pictures (Fruit and Landscape) printed in 10 colors each, the lot sent post-paid for 25 cents. Postage stamps taken as money. KURTZ & BROTHER, S. E. cor. 5th & Chestnut Sts., Phila. 9-20-1y

Bush House.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS!

—THE—

BUSH HOUSE!

BELLEFORTE, PA.,

has been thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the new proprietor, MR. GEORGE HOPPES, formerly of Pittsburgh, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at COURT, and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The Largest and most Superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES. GO TRY THE BUSH HOUSE.

GEORGE HOPPES, Proprietor.

Wilson & McFarlane--Hardware.

STOVES, RANGES,

—AND—

HARDWARE,

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

WILSON & McFARLANE

ARE SELLING ALL KINDS OF

Double & Single Parlor Heaters,

COOK STOVES AND RANGES,

LOWER THAN THEY WERE EVER SOLD BEFORE. ALL KINDS OF

HARDWARE, PAINTS,

Oils, Varnishes, Glass, &c.,

ARE SOLD VERY LOW. They are the only party in this County selling the celebrated

ARMSTRONG'S McKELVY'S PURE WHITE LEAD.

GUARANTEED STRICTLY PURE AND BETTER THAN ANY LEAD IN THE MARKET

It will pay one double to buy at the new Hardware Store, Humes' Block, Allegheny-street, Bellefonte, Pa.

9 14-tf. WILSON & McFARLANE.

Sulphur Soap.

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP

ERADICATES

ALL LOCAL SKIN DISEASES; PERMANENTLY BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, HEALS SORES AND INJURIES OF THE CUTICLE, AND IS A RELIABLE DISINFECTANT.

This popular and inexpensive remedy accomplishes the SAME RESULTS AS COSTLY SULPHUR BATHS, since it PERMANENTLY REMOVES ERUPTIONS and IRRITATIONS of the Skin.

COMPLEXIONAL BLEMISHES are always obviated by its use, and it renders the cuticle wondrously fair and smooth.

SORES, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SCALDS, Burns and Cuts are SPEEDILY HEALED by it, and it prevents and remedies Gout and Rheumatism.

IT REMOVES DANDRUFF, strengthens the roots of the Hair, and preserves its youthful color. As a DISINFECTANT of Clothing and Linen used in the sick room, and as a PROTECTION against CONTAGIOUS DISEASES it is unequalled.

Physicians emphatically endorse it.

PRICES, 25 AND 50 CENTS PER CAKE, PER BOX, (3 CAKES,) 60c and $1.20.

N. B. There is economy in buying the large cakes.

Sold by all Druggists.

"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

C. N. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av. N.Y

ESSENTIAL OILS.

WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.

of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of brokerage, commission, storage, &c., by

Dodge & Olcott,

Importers and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y.

10-24-6m

$10 to a $1000 Invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free, explaining everything. Address, BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall Street, New York. 34 4t

Organs & Sewing Machines.

WAR! WAR! WAR!

NEW 13 STOP PARLOR ORGANS, PRICE, $340; FOR ONLY $110 CASH.—NEW 9 STOP ORGANS FOR

$70. PRICE, $270.

NEW SEWING MACHINES

COMPLETE FOR $25.00.

Come and see for yourselves, at

BUNNELL & AIKENS'

Music Store,

ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE.

27-tf

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS

have stood for 30 years the Standard Remedy for the cure of *Liver Complaints, Costiveness, Sick Headache, and all derangements of the Liver.* Read "Sellers' Liver Pills cured me of Liver Complaint, which compelled me to quit work."—Wm. Andrews, Baltimore. "I can recommend Sellers' Liver Pills. They have saved *hundreds of dollars* in doctor's bills."—Thos. Adams, Big Sandy, Kentucky. Price 25c. a Box. Sold by all Druggists and country Store Keepers.

R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ECLECTIC INSTITUTE,

JERSEY SHORE, PA.

School year, 29 weeks. Fall term (15 weeks) begins MONDAY, SEPT. 2d. Fits students for admission to college. Training School for teachers. Tuition, $1.00 per week. Board, $3.00 per week—50 cents extra while fires are used. Music, 50 cents per lesson, by an experienced teacher.

H. D. PATTON, Principal.

no 32-3t

TEMPERANCE ORCHESTRA.

THE above organization can be engaged to play for churches, Sunday schools, social entertainments, temperance organizations, festivals, &c., at very reasonable rates, by applying by letter or in person to the leader.

E. A SMITH, Leader.

No 7, Humes' Block. 7-tf

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

PUBLISHED EVERY
WEDNESDAY MORNING
AT BELLEFONTE, PA.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

—Are you registered?

—T. H. Akers keeps fine chewing tobacco.

—The largest, cleanest and cheapest stock of coal at Brown's.

—It will pay you to examine Newman's one dollar shirts. 34-tf

—Every Republican in the county should see that he is registered.

—Charlie Cromley, formerly of the Bush House, left on Monday for Huntingdon.

—Prof. Phillippi will soon commence the construction of a large balloon.

—J. C. Motz, of Woodward, is making some needed repairs in his grist mill.

—The residence of John Hickman was entered Sunday week and robbed of a good suit of clothes.

—Prayers and appeals for aid were made in the churches last Sunday for yellow fever sufferers.

—Black and gray squirrels may be shot now according to law. The season commenced last Monday.

—The compositor who made it read, "In the midst of life we are in debt," wasn't so much out of the way.

—Hon. F. W. Hughes, a Greenbacker, will empty himself of a few things on the night of September 10th, at the Court House, in Bellefonte.

—Thirty-six to twenty is the score recently made at a game of base ball between Milesburg and Howard clubs. Not much credit to either side.

—A Methodist grove meeting is in progress near the Boiling Springs. It commenced last Saturday, and will continue this week.

—Philip Phillips, the celebrated sacred songster, will give an entertainment at Jersey Shore on Friday, September 13th.

—The Semi-Centennial celebration by the Spring Mills Union Sabbath School, to-morrow, promises to be a grand success.

—A. F. Ryon, Esq. Judge Cephas Batcheler, and Constable John Morgan, of Lock Haven, were in Bellefonte and Snow Shoe last Wednesday.

—Lawrence Brown's stock of coal, at the old Shortlidge yard, is above competition. His prices are low and within reach of the poor man's wallet.

—Rev Laurie has returned to Bellefonte after a month's vacation. His congregation listened to him last Sunday morning. In the evening Rev. W. T. Wylie preached.

—Company B's grand military ball to-morrow night will be a success, as a matter of course. A number of persons from outside the county have been invited.

—Republicans, get assessed, and see that your Republican neighbor is assessed. Thursday September 5th, is the last day upon which assessments and registrations can be made.

—Bobb Bros. will soon commence the manufacture of news paper at their mill. These gentlemen are active, go-ahead fellows, and we expect to see them do a large business.

—Miss Sarah Caldwell, of this place, aged about 42 years, died last Friday night of paralysis. For a number of years she was a teacher in the public schools of this place. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon.

—Charlie Glenn, the down-town photographer, has on hand a lot of fine views taken from Point Lookout. Mr. Glenn was the first man to ascend the peak and take photographic views from the summit.

—The regular monthly Y. M. C. A. meeting was held in their rooms last Sunday afternoon. The services were conducted by J. Wesley Gephart, Esq. A good attendance and great earnestness were leading characteristics of the meeting.

—A meeting to aid the yellow fever sufferers was held in the Y. M. C. A. rooms last Monday night, at which John Irvin, Jr., Esq., presided. Ward committees have been appointed to solicit aid, and every citizen should cheerfully contribute to the relief fund.

The Undine Promenade Concert.

An impression has prevailed among many of our people for some time that the Undine Hose Company was not of much account as an organization to stay the destroying flames. Bellefonte has been very fortunate lately in having few fires, and the boys have had no chance to exhibit their skill and daring. To remove this impression, the company determined, a few weeks since, to have a promenade concert, to which everybody was invited.

Arrangements were made, and last Saturday night, when we reached their commodious building on Bishop street, we found it brilliantly illuminated, and occupied by a large number of our best citizens, among whom was Ex-Governor Curtin. Mountain City Cornet Band was stationed in front of the building, where it rendered the fine musical selections for which it is noted.

Shortly after eight o'clock Mr. Jas. Sommerville, president of the company, introduced John G. Love, Esq., who delivered a short historical address in place of D. H. Hastings, Esq., "the tall sycamore of the Bald Eagle," who was unavoidably absent. Mr. Love's address ran briefly over the company's existence as a fire organization, explaining how willingly the boys were to labor diligently in the saving of property. Following Mr. Love's speech came a song of greeting by a quartette of male voices. Dr. Hibbler, E. M. Blanchard, Dr. Harris and John Lyon composed the quartette, and their singing was appreciated by the audience. We have been told that a better quartette of male voices cannot be found in this section.

Just here matters came to a standstill. A string band that had been engaged failed to put in an appearance, much to the disappointment of everybody, especially the committee of arrangements. The Cornet Band, by mistake, had also left, and what to do, was a matter of some importance. "Call on Potter Furey for a speech," suggested one of the guests. Our readers know full well that Mr. Furey is one of the best impromptu speech-makers in the State, and on this occasion he gracefully sustained his reputation. He is an old fireman, at one time being a member of the Cataract Steam Fire Engine Company of Lock Haven. In his speech he referred to a visit made by the Cataract boys to Bellefonte, when they nearly deluged the town with water from their old Button & Blake engine. For that, and nothing else, had the Undine boys called upon him to speak, in order that they might "get even" with him. There was no reason, he said why Bellefonte should not have the best fire company possible. The wealth and influence of the borough is amply sufficient to insure success in a matter of this kind.

The quartette furnished more music after Mr. Furey's speech, and Fred. Smith's string band, which was secured late in the evening, seemed to greatly assist the party to pass the time pleasantly at dancing. The Undines performed their duty, and another concert would be agreeable to the community.

—The first installment of Montana cattle for the Chicago market arrived in Chicago yesterday morning in sixteen new stock cars on the Northern Pacific Railroad. They are part of a herd of 75,000 of Kentucky origin, now feeding in the Teton river country. Ex-Governor Ludington, of Wisconsin, says the herd is the finest he ever saw. Montana in the future will compete actively with the Western and Southwestern States, which have hitherto monopolized the cattle trade. Sechler buys equally as good cattle as the Montanas. In fact, he has no superior as a stock buyer. His store is the only place in town to get a good piece of beef.

—Michael Reedy, who resides near Philipsburg, was arrested last Thursday by Deputy United States Marshal Harris. Reedy is accused of being implicated in the crime of taking a letter from the postoffice at Philipsburg before it had been delivered, with a view of obstructing the correspondence between several parties. He was placed under $1,000 bail for his appearance at the October term of the United States court.

—Guggenheimer has just received another new stock of the very best of leather, which will be sold for less than anybody else in town sells it. Remember, nothing but the very best of stock kept on hand, and no damaged.

—Farmers can do better with their grain at Lawrence Brown's than at any other place in the county. He pays the highest cash price.

—Our curb-stone market people continue to bear patiently the touching (?) appeals of candidates.

Road Matters at August Term.

The following matters in relation to roads in various parts of the county were acted upon at August term of court:

A petition from citizens of Spring township was presented, setting forth that the public road leading from a point in the Roopsburg road near the Phoenix Mills to a point at Valentines' forges is crooked and inconvenient, and therefore burdensome. The petitioners asked that the court appoint viewers to view said road, change and straighten the same, and vacate such parts as may become useless by reason of such changes. Their petition was granted, and Joseph Devling, John Wagner and William Harper were appointed viewers.

Another petition was presented from citizens of the same township, praying for a new road from a point in the public road at or near Valentines' ore bank (called the Nigh mine), and leading thence by the nearest and best route to a point in the public road leading from Pleasant Gap to Hublersburg, at or near the Advent church. The court appointed C. Dale, Bart Gilbreth and James Furey as viewers.

A large number of citizens of Liberty township set forth in a petition that a road has long since been laid out from the main road leading from Lock Haven to Milesburg to Liggett's mill, and from thence across Bald Eagle creek, intersecting the mountain road leading to the railroad station near Eagleville, a part of which, to wit: Beginning on the north side of said creek, including the bridge across, and thence south-east to where it intersects the mountain road, has become useless and inconvenient. The petitioners ask that the court inquire of and vacate said road or as much as may be adjudged burdensome and inconvenient. D. Z. Kline, David Weaver and C. Dale were appointed viewers.

From Howard township came a petition, showing that that part of the old Bald Eagle road lying between a point in front of the house of James Heverly, Sr., and line of Howard borough, a distance of 20 or 25 rods, has become useless because of its crookedness and its passing over a short, abrupt hill. The petition asks for the appointment of viewers to lay out a new road between the points named, with power to vacate the portion rendered useless. Nathan J. Mitchell, Michael Confer and T. A. Long were appointed by the court as viewers.

A number of citizens from Snow Shoe township represented in a petition that a new road is needed from Park Bullock's, on the road leading from Snow Shoe city to the company mill, to intersect township road at James Walker's, at Cato. The court appointed Joseph Devling, Austin Hinton and Samuel Boyer as viewers.

Citizens from Ferguson township asked the court to appoint viewers to view and law out a new road from a point beginning in the public road near the Tadpole school house until it intersects the public road leading from Half Moon to Pennsylvania furnace. In compliance with the request, the court appointed J. W. Campbell, C. B. Hess and J. L. Carter as viewers.

The Reserves Coming.

The latest indications are to the effect that we will have the Reserve Association here on the 17th, notwithstanding action to the contrary not long since. Major Cheesman and Col. Tate were not satisfied with the canvass made by the old committee, and they constituted themselves a committee of two, and went to work Monday evening. Last night the subscriptions amounted to $500—all that was asked for. These gentlemen have done their duty, and if the Reserves do not meet here, it will not be because they failed to do their part. A meeting will probably be held to-morrow night, when matters will be definitely arranged. Immediate action is necessary to make the reception a success.

—The Pomona Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, of Centre county, has arranged to hold its picnic this year in the woods belonging to the State College. The day named is Thursday, September 19, or, if the weather should be unfavorable on that day, the picnic will be held on the next day. The Grange extends a general invitation to the public to participate on the occasion. There will be fine music, good speaking and excellent accommodations for the comfort of all who may attend.

—Barnum's to be at Lock Haven on the 17th. The nearest thing to a circus that Bellefonte has had so far this season was a bogus agent who telegraphed that he would be here on a certain day. Fortunately for our hotel keepers, their brethren elsewhere detected the rascal before he reached this place.

A Merited Punishment.

Mention was made in the Altoona *Tribune*, on Tuesday of last week, of an affair that occurred at the depot, in that city, between a Pittsburgh drummer and a Californian. The *Tribune* man succeeded in gathering the following additional particulars, which, if true, explain how all men of that character may be justly dealt with: "It appears that the Pittsburgher—said to be a drummer—had insulted a young lady who was traveling alone from Chicago to New York, where she intended to take passage for her parents' home in Ireland. At the depot in Chicago a touching parting scene between the lady and her brother was witnessed, the latter telling her to take "love to dear old father and mother in Ireland." The passengers on the train naturally sympathized with the girl who was about to take such a long journey alone, and she was the recipient of considerable attention and many kindnesses at their hands on the road between Chicago and Pittsburgh. At the latter point the drummer boarded the train. Noticing the apparently lonely situation of the girl he forced himself into the seat beside her and attempted to engage her in conversation, making remarks that called a blush to the girl's cheek. The Californian took cognizance of the state of affairs, and advancing from another part of the car offered the lady a portion of his seat, where she would be free from the persecutions of the Pittsburgh blackguard. She gladly accepted, and was treated as a lady should be until the train reached Altoona at 5:55 P. M. The Californian then, when the train stopped—the Pittsburgher getting out of the cars—demanded to know why the drummer had insulted the young woman, and received a reply which cast a reflection on the lady's character. The Californian's temper rose at this, and he knocked the fellow down upon the flags in front of the Logan House. This was repeated two or three times. A spectator then inquired of the Californian if the man he was beating had attempted to rob him, and was answered that he had tried to rob a young lady whom he thought was without friends. This aspersion the Pittsburgher was in the act of resenting, making a motion as if to draw a pistol from an inside pocket, and he was sent to grass two or three times more. The Californian—who was a sea captain—finally concluded the wretch had received sufficient punishment, and allowed him to rise. The young lady was placed in charge of the conductor who went upon the train at this point, and the official promised that she should not be insulted again. The Pittsburgher and the Californian both went east on the same train. The name of the young lady is McGee, and the gallant old sea captain's name is Slocum."

—County Superintendent Meyer will hold examinations of teachers as follows: Unionville and Union, Unionville, Thursday, September 5; Milesburg and Boggs, Milesburg, Friday, September 6; Patton, Waddle's School House, Tuesday, September 10; Halfmoon, Stormstown, Wednesday, September 11; Ferguson, Pine Grove Mills, Thursday, September 12; Harris, Boalsburg, Friday, September 13; Spring, Valentines' School House, Monday, September 16; Benner, Knox's School House, Wednesday, September 18; College, Lemont, Thursday, September 19; Potter, Centre Hall, Friday September 20; Gregg, Penn Hall, Saturday, September 21; Walker, Hublersburg, Monday, September 23; Marion, Jacksonville, Tuesday, September 24; Liberty, Eagleville, Wednesday, September 25; Howard and Curtin, Howard, Thursday, September 26; Penn, Millheim, Saturday, September 28; Haines, Aaronsburg, Monday, September 30; Miles, Rebersburg, Friday, October 4.

—James Gates, of Snow Shoe, was loading sugar on his wagon at Guggenheimer's store Monday last, and while so engaged a three-year-old mare frightened at the cars. She immediately became unmanageable, and in the *melee* the other mare was thrown to the ground, where she remained until loosened from the harness.

—Some rascal, bent on mischief, entered the apartment of Mr. C. K. Geise, a Bush Houre guest, on Sunday morning last. The affair resulted in considerable flitting around by a number of the boarders in their night clothes and the escape of the thief.

—Last Tuesday Joseph Schnell, Esq., met with a slight accident that might have proved serious. While working at a saw in the planing mill his disabled finger came in contact with it, cutting in somewhat.

—Wayne Camp meeting closed last Friday morning.

Arrested for Murder.

The *Daily Oregonian* of August 9th says: Joe Warring, a carpenter who, for the past 18 months, has been in the employ of O. & C. R. R. Co., at their warehouse in East Portland, was arrested yesterday on a requisition from the governor of Pennsylvania, upon a charge of murder, alleged to have been committed in Clearfield county, in that State in the fall of 1876. The story is about as follows: Three or four years ago their lived with his wife in the county named above a railroad engineer named Waple. An official of the company named Turner became enamored of Mrs. Waple, who it seems was rather "free in her ways," and with the aid of Warring concocted a scheme by which her husband was committed to the State penitentiary of Pennsylvania for a term of seven years. The woman joined in the plot in the consideration of certain promises which Turner made her, and which, after it had succeeded and he had vented his evil purposes, he refused to ratify. Resentment against his inconstancy prompted a strong revenge. Her intimacy with him was of such a confidential character that she was able to give testimony which would commit him to the penitentiary for the crime of arson. She had sworn out papers necessary for his prosecution when she was missed, and a week later her dead body, pierced through the breast and the back by pistol balls, was found in a forest not far from where he lived. Circumstances led to suspicion against Turner and Warring, and the former was arrested, but the latter "getting wind" of the matter departed for parts unknown. Turner was tried and convicted; but moving for a new trial the case has been continued from term to term and sentence has not yet been passed upon him. Although diligent search has been made for Warring his whereabouts was not ascertained until a few weeks ago, when his wife, overjoyed by receiving a letter containing money from him, imparted knowledge of the circumstance to detectives who appeared to her in the guise of friends. Mr. Hoover, a deputy sheriff of Clearfield county, was dispatched for the exile and arrived by the last steamer. He went to Salem, procured a requisition from Gov. Chadwick and returning to this city put the matter into the hands of officer Hudson, who soon found Warring and lodged him in the city jail. Warring claims that the charges are utterly false, and that he can easily prove an *alibi*.

The State Normal School.

A correspondent of the Millheim *Journal*, writing from the State Normal School at Lock Haven, says of Centre county's interest in it:

Centre county is included in the eighth district, which the Central State Normal represents, and we would say that it is the duty of every teacher in the county, who is not a graduate of some State Normal or College, to attend this or some like school. But Centre county teachers should first examine this school before going elsewhere. It is an outrageous shame, but it cannot be denied, that while Centre county is located so closely to this school, it was represented by but two of its public school teachers, while other counties at a greater distance away, and even out of this district, were represented by eight and ten of their teachers. This shows readily what Centre county does for the advancement of the school system, compared to what other counties do.

The teachers of this county may at present not recognize the necessity of holding Normal School diplomas, but in a few years they may wake up out of their slumbers (so to say) and find teachers from other counties coming in and securing the best paying schools in the county, while those of this county who are in a dormant state will have the exceeding pleasure to stand back and look on.

—"George," said a Lynn street girl to a young man a few evenings since, "I love you all the same, but as our city relatives are coming next week, mother thinks you had better stay away, because your long hair and freckled face might make them think our acquaintances weren't very high-toned." George hasn't been there since.

—The Millheim *Journal* correspondent from Spring Mills says some one entered the granery of Samuel Crawford, by breaking the lock, and stole four fine hams and three shoulders. The spring-house of J. F. Glass was also entered forcibly, but nothing stolen but a first-class butcher knife.

—Fall plowing has been seriously interfered with by the dry weather, and the corn looks badly.

Lewis, the Highwayman.

When this county was almost an entire wilderness there roamed about two daring highwaymen, Lewis and Conley, who pounced upon unprotected travelers and demanded tribute. A few weeks since the Altoona *Tribune* contained the following bit of information or news as regards Lewis:

On the banks of the "Blue Juniata," in Huntingdon county, stands the quiet little town of Alexandria. Years ago in and about the village lived a wild and evil man, the terror of the country, known, in tradition, as "Lewis, the robber." Many a night-traveler lost his gold and many a wagoner on the old Pittsburgh and Philadelphia pike was bereft by force of his valuables.

Last week two gentlemen went out hunting on Short Mountain, a mile or two west of town. They shot a squirrel, which, wounded, ran into the trunk of a large oak. What was their surprise when grasping into the hollow trunk for their game to discover an old Dutch oven full of Spanish doubloons, Mexican dollars, English sovereigns and other coins, all dated previous to the year 1820. Several packages of papers were found which crumbled to dust as soon as touched. Their glittering wealth, which they divided between them, amounted to several thousand dollars. It is supposed that all this money was deposited in the tree by "Lewis, the robber."

—Mr. David Johnston, a former proprietor of the Brockerhoff House, was in town last week. He resides, at present, in Oil City.

MARRIED.

BENNER—LUDWIG—On the 29th ult., by Rev. H. Linn, at the home of the bride, Isaiah M. Benner and Miss Susan M. Ludwig, all of this county.

BOLINGER—LUDWIG—On the 29th ult., by Rev. H. Linn, at the home of the bride, Richard R. Bolinger and Miss Annie B. Ludwig, all of this county.

BOALICH—BOGGS.—On March 22, 1878, at the Presbyterian parsonage in Tyrone, by the Rev. S. M. Moore, Mr. E. A. Boalick to Miss Millie M. Boggs, both of Centre county, Pa.

DIED.

COLBURN—At Altoona, Pa., Aug. 22, 1878, in her 35th year, Mrs. Mary E. Colburn.

At the time of her death Mrs. Colburn was a member of the 2nd Presbyterian church, of Altoona, Pa., formerly of the Presbyterian church, Moshannon, Centre county. She was buried from the house of her brother, Major I. A. Wolfe, of Snow Shoe, on Saturday, August 24, 1878. She was a consistent Christian, a good woman, and her end was peace. W.

BUCHER—Mrs. Mary Bucher, wife of Henry Bucher, of Bellefonte, died Aug. 19, 1878, aged 43 years, 8 months and 14 days.

She is sleeping in the valley,
That is lonely, cold and dark,
But the stream was very shallow—
Christ was dwelling in her heart.
He has passed the stream triumphant,
And assured her not to dread,
I will give you grace abundant
To have victory over death.
So she passed from earth to glory,
And has joined the blood-washed throng;
And her theme is still the story
Of the dear Redeemer's song.
To the Rock that she was clinging,
Passing through this mortal strife,
Was to her the theme of singing,
Jesus gives eternal life.
Now she's drinking at the river,
From the pure, celestial spring,
And to her the crown is given,
And in glory doth she sing. S.

HOW TO GET SICK.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know

HOW TO GET WELL, which is answered in three words—take Hop Bitters! See other column. 33-1t

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COMMISSIONER.

We are requested to announce as a candidate for Commissioner, D. G. Ganoe, of Worth township, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

WE are authorized to announce as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, Andrew Gregg, of Potter township, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of S. H. Glover, of Boalsburg, Harris township, as a candidate for the office of Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, Sept. 4, 1878.
QUOTATIONS.

White wheat per bushel	$ 90
Red wheat	90
Rye per bushel	45
Corn, cob	40
Corn, shelled	40
Oats new	20
Cloverseed	3 00
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 00@5 20
Flour, wholesale	4 50@4 75
HAY AND STRAW.	
Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$ 8 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	6 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	6 50
Short straw per ton	5 50@6 50
PLASTER.	
Cayuga, ground, per ton	$ 9 00
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected weekly by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	
Beans per quart	
Fresh butter per pound	20
Chickens per pound	8
Cheese per pound	15
Country hams per pound	12
Hams, sugar cured	15
Bacon	10
Lard per pound	8
Eggs per doz	12½
Potatoes per bushel	70
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	15
Lemons per doz	50
Dried sweet corn per pound	
Small onions per quart	